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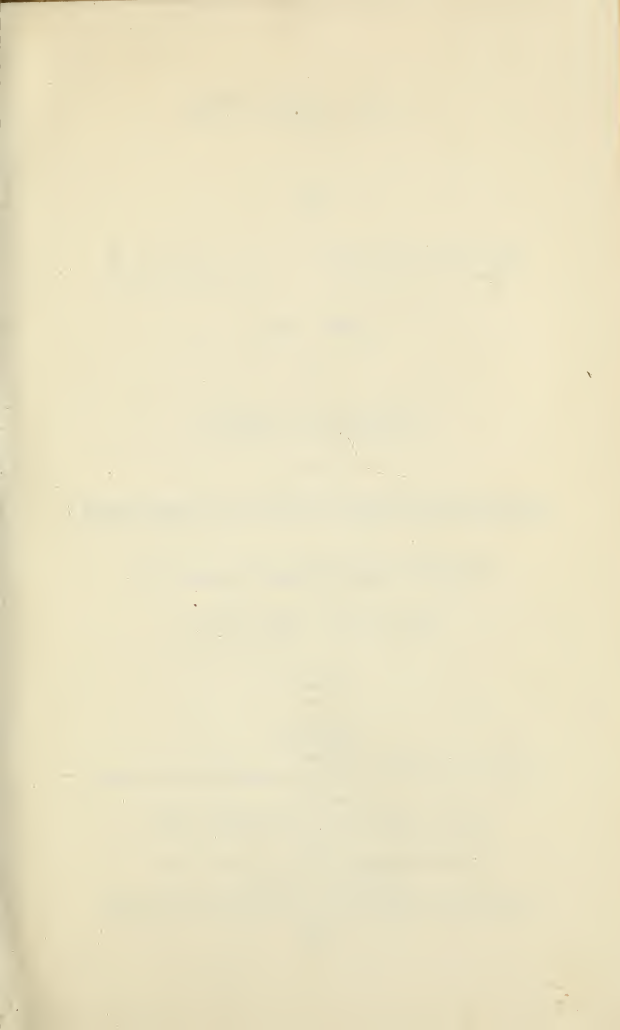


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NEW SERIES, No. 54.

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THE  
ANNUAL MONITOR  
FOR 1896,  
OR  
OBITUARY  
OF THE  
MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS  
In Great Britain and Ireland,  
FOR THE YEAR 1895.

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LONDON:

SOLD BY

HEADLEY BROS., ETHELBURGA HOUSE, WORMWOOD STREET;

ALSO BY

MARY SESSIONS, 30, CONEY STREET, YORK;

ALSO BY

JOHN GOUGH, 3, D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN;

AND BY THE EDITOR,

WILLIAM ROBINSON, ST. OUENS, WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

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1895.

LONDON :

HEADLEY BROS., PUBLISHERS, WORMWOOD STREET.

ASHFORD :

HEADLEY BROS., PRINTERS, HIGH STREET.

1297159

## PREFACE.



*Revised - gift - 5-1-61*

“Nothing but reality will do!” was sometimes the very earnest exclamation of an aged minister of the Society of Friends, long since gone to his eternal home, when, in their meetings he strove to win his fellow-worshippers to the real possession of the faith of Jesus Christ, and to daily lives lived in the power of that faith. It was the same longing that animated George Fox, when, grieved at finding so many “professors,” whose lives were out of harmony with their profession, so many claiming to be “believers,” whose belief fell short of that justifying faith in which is found “the victory that overcometh the world,” he felt called to the great mission of his life—to seek “to bring men to Christ, and to leave them with Him,” assured that nothing but reality could ever satisfy those whose “lives are hid with Christ in God.”

It is cheering to an Editor when he is made aware that the outcome of his labours, even when it is so small a volume as is this little

annual, meets with real appreciation on the part of his readers. This cheer has often come to the present editor, as, doubtless, also to those who preceded him, and sometimes from quarters whence it is little looked for. Once it was as he heard of two old people in a country cottage, to whom a copy had been lent, being found in tears as they read it together, and begging that they might be allowed to keep it as their own. Again it is a saintly lady, the wife of the late Dean Stanley, who always read the little book, and who, as her last illness brought her near to another world, gradually put other books aside, and keeping the Bible and the *Annual Monitor* by her, loved to listen to the simple records in the latter, "because," as she said, "there was so much *reality* about them."

May it ever continue to be thus with this little serial. The world is demanding, and not wrongly, that Christianity shall really be what it professes to be—a *life*, and not a mere talk. We Friends should surely be amongst the foremost in making this demand.

Our pages once more, we venture to think, depict something of this blessed reality, as they tell of hearts' longings satisfied in Jesus Christ ; of faithful service filling the servant's heart with

joy ; of bereavement, sorrow, and suffering being found blessings in disguise ; of death robbed of its sting, and the grave robbed of its victory. May they have a service of helpfulness to their readers.

W. ROBINSON.

*St. Ouens, Weston-super-Mare,  
Twelfth month, 1895.*

TABLE,

*Showing the Deaths at different Ages, in the Society of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, during the years 1892-93, 1893-94, and 1894-95.*

| AGE.                  | Year 1892-93. |        |        | Year 1893-94. |        |        | Year 1894-95. |        |        |
|-----------------------|---------------|--------|--------|---------------|--------|--------|---------------|--------|--------|
|                       | Male.         | Female | Total. | Male.         | Female | Total. | Male.         | Female | Total. |
| Under 1 year*    ...  | 3             | 3      | 6      | 3             | 2      | 5      | 7             | 4      | 11     |
| Under 5 years         | 8             | 7      | 15     | 5             | 3      | 8      | 15            | 9      | 24     |
| From 5 to 10 years... | 0             | 0      | 0      | 1             | 1      | 2      | 3             | 3      | 6      |
| " 10 to 15    "       | 3             | 1      | 4      | 2             | 0      | 2      | 0             | 1      | 1      |
| " 15 to 20    "       | 3             | 4      | 7      | 4             | 1      | 5      | 1             | 1      | 2      |
| " 20 to 30    "       | 7             | 5      | 12     | 10            | 9      | 19     | 4             | 6      | 10     |
| " 30 to 40    "       | 9             | 5      | 14     | 7             | 10     | 17     | 7             | 8      | 15     |
| " 40 to 50    "       | 10            | 7      | 17     | 8             | 10     | 18     | 12            | 9      | 21     |
| " 50 to 60    "       | 11            | 13     | 24     | 16            | 14     | 30     | 15            | 19     | 34     |
| " 60 to 70    "       | 25            | 19     | 44     | 22            | 29     | 51     | 21            | 22     | 43     |
| " 70 to 80    "       | 21            | 38     | 59     | 46            | 40     | 86     | 30            | 41     | 71     |
| " 80 to 90    "       | 27            | 26     | 53     | 19            | 26     | 45     | 16            | 29     | 45     |
| " 90 to 101    "      | 2             | 10     | 12     | 3             | 7      | 10     | 2             | 2      | 4      |
| All Ages    ...       | 126           | 135    | 261    | 143           | 150    | 293    | 126           | 150    | 276    |

\* The numbers in this series are included in the next, "under 5 years."  
 Average age in 1892-93    ..    ..    60 years, 8 months, and 28 days.  
 Average age in 1893-94    ..    ..    61 years, 5 months, and 22 days.  
 Average age in 1894-95    ..    ..    57 years, 11 months, and 18 days.



## List of Memoirs.

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JAMES ABBATT.

LOUISA ALLEN.

ANNA BAKER.

THOMAS P. BAKER.

MARTHA BRAITHWAITE.

ELIZA JANE DALE.

ISABEL DAVY.

JOSEPH & EMMA DELL.

WILLIAM GREEN.

AGNES J. GRIMSHAW.

RHODA HALE.

CHARLES HAMMERTON.

ELIZABETH HOPKINS.

JOSEPH HUNTLEY.

RICHARD LITTLEBOY.

EMMA GURNEY PEASE.

SAMUEL VALLIS PEET.

SUSAN ROSE.

WILLIAM D. SIMS.

WILSON WATERFALL.

*These memoirs are published on the sole responsibility of the writers, their friends, and the Editor.*



THE  
ANNUAL MONITOR,  
1896.

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OBITUARY.

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|                       | Age.        |   | Time of Decease. |
|-----------------------|-------------|---|------------------|
| JAMES ABBATT,         | 64          | 1 | 3mo. 1895        |
| <i>Sibford Gower.</i> | A Minister. |   |                  |

James Abbatt was the fourth son of Benjamin and Elizabeth Abbatt, of Bolton, Lancashire, and was born there on the 1st of First Month, 1831. On leaving Ackworth School, in 1845, he was for over thirty years more or less engaged in business, but finally relinquished it, believing that God had called him to devote his whole time to Christian work.

During his business career he married Mary Hannah Lamb, of Sibford, who proved a true helpmeet to him in all ways. With her he took charge, in 1880, of the newly-formed Mission and School at the Pales, in Radnorshire, in succession to Yardley Warner and his wife.

Whilst there he was recorded a minister in 1884. He describes the years spent there as being "a very isolated, but a joyous life." He afterwards went to St. Ives, in Huntingdonshire ; and later on to Newport, in the Isle of Wight. At Newport he had to pass through great and peculiar trials, culminating in the loss of his dear wife ; but under all he proved the truth of the assurance that though "many are the afflictions of the righteous, yet the Lord delivereth him out of them all."

He loved to trace the good hand of his God upon him, and His guiding care over him in his various removes. His service in these places made him more widely known than he would otherwise have been, and he felt it a privilege to be thus brought into contact with many dear friends and Christian workers. He always looked back with satisfaction to this work in his Master's vineyard.

In 1890 he married, as his second wife, Anna Mary Enock, of Sibford, and made that place his residence for the few remaining years of his life, endearing himself to all classes alike, and delighting to have his friends around him in his quiet home.

He had for many years been a diligent

student of Holy Scripture, his well-marked Bibles and accompanying notes evincing this ; and thus he became "a workman that needed not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth," as well as a valuable helper in all Bible class work.

For some months before his last illness his strength had been failing, and after the Eleventh Month of 1894 he declined more rapidly. Whilst still able to write to his relatives, he said, in the prospect of death, that he hoped to glorify God as long as he lived ; and this he was enabled to do. It was comforting to find that even when delirious his thoughts were still dwelling on his God and Saviour. One day he emphatically repeated, "God is love ; God is love" ; adding, "Were my life prolonged, I would specially dwell upon that text." When one quoted the words, "For ever with the Lord," his immediate response was "Amen, so let it be." No cloud seemed to disturb his perfect peace ; and he constantly acknowledged that "goodness and mercy had followed him all the days of his life."

He passed away in sleep, we reverently believe, "to dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

THOMAS ACKLAND,  
*Shaftesbury.*

68    2    12mo.    1894

|   |    |    |       |      |
|---|----|----|-------|------|
| LYTHALL ADKINS,<br><i>Banbury.</i>                              | 65 | 17 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| EMMA ALLEN,<br><i>Tunbridge Wells.</i> Widow of Stafford Allen. | 68 | 21 | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| LOUISA ALLEN,<br><i>Liskeard.</i> A Minister.                   | 67 | 25 | 12mo. | 1894 |

Louisa Allen, daughter of John and Elizabeth Allen, of Liskeard, was born on the 13th of Seventh Month, 1827.

The youngest of five sisters, her sweet disposition and loving, playful spirit ever rendered her a bright and important member of the family circle. Of her early years there is little to record beyond a happy childhood in a guarded Christian home, with loving parents, who sought by every means in their power to render home life attractive to their children, and by example, as much as by precept, to influence them for good. Their father having early relinquished business, devoted himself much to their education, encouraging a taste for drawing and natural history pursuits, besides planning for and often joining in their amusements.

Of an intelligent and powerful mind, Louisa sought to embrace the opportunities for its cultivation within her reach ; and whether her diligent hands were employed in writing, painting,

or needlework, there was always a neatness and finish in the execution of it.

The quiet life of a small country town was uninterrupted then by the many excitements and activities of these railway days. The weekly lecture, philanthropic meetings, the summer excursions to moor or seaside, and the visits occasionally of young companions, were amongst the few varieties which a home education afforded ; and there was also the privilege of visits to relatives or friends in larger places, and the attendance of Quarterly Meetings, and, not unfrequently, of the Yearly Meeting, which all had an influence in the formation of character, fostering the earnest desire that life should be lived to some purpose, and not merely for personal gratification.

To an outside observer Louisa's childhood and early womanhood might seem all sunshine, with little to mar its joyous flow of happiness : and yet from her early journals, we find how deep was often the conflict within ; though, from her natural reserve on such points, she rarely alluded to it, or to how long it was before the earnest search after the true rest and abiding peace was fully realized.

Very interesting it is now, thus to trace the

gradual unfolding of her mental character, as the playful records of outward life, notes on lectures and conversations, and comments on persons and things, were, after a time, interspersed with accounts of meetings, and the ministry which had evidently made a deep impression on her young heart, and then of her spiritual experience, till, at last, they were confined to this alone, as the first thought and object of her life, although she ever took much interest in intellectual pursuits, and was by no means a morbid Christian.

The visits of Gospel ministers appear to have been much blessed to her, and especially the attendance of the Yearly Meeting in her nineteenth year ; after which she remarks, " May the little profit, if there is any, gained, never be lost again."

Early in the following year she writes, " I earnestly pray for 'a closer walk with God, a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb,' a sinking lower and lower, while His power is seen yet higher and higher."

In 1847, in allusion to the illness of a very aged relative, she gave expression to her thoughts in the following lines :—



Childlike are the powers of nature,  
As when lives begin ;  
Through them we can see the stature  
Of the soul within.

Second weakness of our being,  
Near the heavenly portal :  
Power of death o'er life, for seeing  
Mortal o'er immortal.

Very childly are the accents  
Of the latter days ;  
Very simple are the prayer-notes  
Which will soon be praise.

Nothing joyful are they telling,  
Nothing but of rest ;  
Tired of Jordan's ceaseless swelling,  
All he wants is rest.

Spirit old and spirit young,  
In the promise spoken,  
One beholds the joys, and one  
Only rest unbroken.

But when mortal shall be lost  
In immortality,  
Joy unto the tempest-tost  
Will as sweet as resting be.

A year later :—" I wished to be able to acknowledge God in the secret of my heart ; to have an irresistible conviction that He is dealing with me. I felt as if at a standstill, and longed for progression. Then I felt that trust in His guidance was the only way—submission to His

will, with earnest prayer ; and was comforted with the text, 'Commit the keeping of Thy soul,' &c. How exquisite it is to think that He loved us before He gave us power to love Him, and that in coming to Him, the Father who hath sent Him drew us. Ours is but the echo of the sweet song of love. M.A. says He loved me in my sins ; and now that He has taken them away, will He not love me still ? ”

In recording some of her visits to the sick poor, she speaks of the lessons of comfort and instruction she received through them. Of one in the Union she says, “ A sweet little visit to M. A. She begged me to be encouraged to speak a word for Christ. She had been thinking a poor starving man would thankfully receive a crust of bread ; so if you offer a word, however feeble, if the Lord give it power it will be blessed.”

At another time :—“ Felt very much discouraged, but at last was comforted, and able to rejoice in remembering that the name of the Lord is, *I am*—not *I was*, nor *I will be*. No, *I am*.”

In allusion to some noisy Christians, she writes :—“ We may remember that no excess of noise can deafen His ears ; and if there is the

same faith and truth in the heart, the noisy approach to His mercy seat may be, I can believe, the same in His sight, as the, to us, more appropriate gentle breathing of the heart's desire."

The death of a beloved sister, in 1851,\* only six weeks after her marriage, was a deep sorrow. She thus alluded to it soon afterwards:—"I have not yet written an account of our dear Eliza's wedding, and now our Heavenly Father has taken her to Himself. He dealt with us as with children, not asking us the question, but gently and firmly took her from our grasp, and then, into our riven hearts poured His condescending love and rich consolation. The assurance that His *love* has done it has been many times very precious, and that His love is ready to lead us on by the same way to a quiet city of habitation."

*Gravesend*:—Attending a Bible Meeting has given me a great longing to try to distribute some tracts before we leave. "Why stand ye here all the day idle? Go into my vineyard and work." Soon after she adds:—"Bought some tracts to-day, and felt glad to have an opportunity of giving several in a lonely walk by the river's side,

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\* See Annual Monitor for 1852.

with sorrow at not having tried before to work any good since we have been here ; which feeling was mingled with hope and trust that some of these may be blessed."

In her 26th year she writes :—" I exceedingly wish that my life may not be divided into disconnected portions, but that one leading principle, one high aim, may harmonize the whole—that life may be life, growth, and expansion, and not a succession of *performances*."

Three years after, she says : " How can I enough commemorate that love which has so sweetly and tenderly visited me this week, and gave me words of kind encouragement from —— in the garden, on First-Day evening ; and I cannot soon forget how nearly ——'s stimulating and encouraging exhortations in meeting often met my case, and sometimes seemed the very words of my heart. Surely such things are no accident, but part of the same love which watches over the workmanship of His own hands.

" An earnest desire is in my heart for a continued exercise of spirit before the Lord—not a restless anxiety—but a patient waiting for the blessing ; turning, amidst all other things, to Him who has so tenderly stretched forth the hand of His love."

“New Year, 1860. May ‘looking unto Jesus’ be my watchword for the coming year—to Him for joy or sorrow. ‘The cup which my Father hath given me shall I not drink it?’ ‘Leaving the things which are behind, pressing forward to those which are before’—away from every sense of weakness, to the stronghold of strength.”

In reference to her first speaking in meeting, in her thirty-sixth year, she wrote as follows :—

“1864. This morning I have felt that I have especial reason to exclaim, ‘Thou art my hiding place.’ Oh how kindly is a shelter and a nook provided for the feeble, timid soul ! And in my heart I have been ready to say, ‘What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me?’ It is almost a year ago that the passage, ‘Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,’ &c., was one day so impressively laid upon my heart, that I ventured to utter it in the meeting. A feeling of strange inappropriateness for any such duty was accompanied by a cheering hope that it had not been altogether a delusion, and that the long and earnest wrestling of spirit for years that a rather undefined impression of duty might become clear, and, if a duty, be fulfilled, had not been quite in vain. Now and then since that time words have been too pointedly given

me to be quite withheld, and sometimes I have deeply felt the blessedness of some simple truth which, apart from the trial of such an exposure of the most sacred thoughts of one's heart, it has been a sweet and solemn privilege to offer to one's friends. . . . I do desire to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and lean not to my own understanding. His guidance has been so tender, so condescending, so long-suffering, that I desire never to distrust it. And oh, how kindly has He condescended now and then to send or permit a word of help from one of His servants! To Him, who can alone preserve, I desire in humble faith and in entire unworthiness, to commit my way; and oh, may the search after the knowledge of duty not take the place of the search after God, and so unfit for the duty itself!"

In due time Louisa Allen was recorded as a Minister, with the cordial sympathy of her friends. There was much freshness and depth in her ministry. She counted it a privilege and not a burden, to be permitted thus to share in the service of so good a Master, though she was often deeply humbled under a sense of her own weakness.

In 1870 she speaks of having lately begun a little Reading Meeting, in a court in her

district :—" I thought the Lord led me there ; and I began it in faith that it would be blessed, if in accordance with His will." In another allusion to this :—" I believe our spirits were poured out in fervent prayer, that the Lord would bless us just as each one was able to receive it. My own soul was deeply moved. Oh, that the Holy Ghost, the Reprover and the Comforter, may come into our midst."

A boarding school near was laid upon her heart, and she speaks of a little time spent with the scholars :—" It felt very formidable ; but I went in faith, and felt helped by my dear Master to say a little to them, and then to pour out my heart in prayer for them."

In 1873 she alludes to visits paid with her friend H. B., to some of the Meetings in the Quarterly Meeting. " I think the Lord was with us, thanks be unto his name." Also a visit to Sidcot School, " which had for some time been on my heart, and a sweet sense of our dear Master's presence and help was given us there, and at some other meetings." She also joined her friend in some visits in the North of Ireland, attending the Yearly Meeting in Dublin, of which, and the Yearly Meeting in London, she says, " I believe they were both blessed seasons."

In the two following years they were again united in holding some public meetings in the country villages, of which she says, "They were all deeply interesting ; some especially so to me. The dear people at C. seemed much impressed. Our dear Saviour was, I believe, with us, and had prepared some hearts there to seek in prayer for a blessing, which they said, they felt assured would be given." At L. a sweet awakening recently had prepared the way indeed ; and we felt as if we could rejoice over the lost sheep returned on the shoulders of the Good Shepherd. Dear Lord, I beg of Thee, strengthen my faith, and help me with courage to do what thou givest. It is Thy work ; oh grant power ! Be Thyself the worker ; and give us the little part that pleases Thee. Let Christ alone be exalted, and Thy handmaidens stand aside, to point only to Him, "The Way, the Truth, and the Life—our life, and their life to whom we go."

This was almost the last entry in her journal, and from this time she wrote but little of her spiritual experience ; her one desire seemed to be to *live* the Christian life rather than to describe her feelings about it.

But her own words are not needed, for the record of her sweet, bright life, though often,



during the last twelve years, in much physical suffering, is written in the hearts of all who associated with her, and still more deeply of those who had the privilege of her daily companionship, and with whom she was ever just the same, endeavouring, amidst all, to look at and to reflect only the sunny side ; and few would have any idea of what she suffered, especially at night, from cough and difficulty of breathing.

Little opportunity was now given her of publicly testifying for the Lord she loved ; but when able, she greatly valued the privilege of joining her Friends at meeting, when her voice was frequently heard in ministry or prayer.

In social intercourse she was enabled to rise in a beautiful manner above depressing circumstances, and to enter with lively interest into the joys and sorrows of others, thus giving many a lesson of patient submission to the Lord's will.

Retaining her own youthful feelings more than many of her age, her heart ever turned with loving sympathy towards the young, entering into their pursuits and pleasures ; and her interest in Schools and Classes, and the Band of Hope, in which she had loved to join in days of health, was unabated.

When much confined to the house it was a

cheering resource to assist many a good cause by her work and painting.

A few lines from the New Year's card she wrote for 1894, show the spirit in which she entered on her last year :—

“ Father, I bring the prayer to Thee,  
All other prayers in one,  
That, whatsoe'er Thy will may be,  
That only may be done.

“ Oh make me more and more to know  
Christ as our Heavenly Bread :  
How life unceasingly does flow  
From Him our Living Head.

“ Grant us sweet fellowship in Him,  
While here on earth we dwell,  
Until the glorious morning breaks  
In joy unspeakable.”

During the spring of 1894, she was more of an invalid than usual, and, in writing to one of her sisters, she spoke of it as “ a time of trouble. Thou wouldst hardly think how my spirit has sometimes sunk ; but, in tender mercy, it has generally been kept above the billows, and words of cheering promise have lighted up the dark.”

In another letter, “ Why not more willing and glad to suffer? Then I have thought our blessed Saviour's own words were, ‘ Not *my* will ;’ so even that had existence ; and he must, and does sympathise in our conflict.”

The fear that years of suffering might yet be before her, would sometimes cast her down ; and when, on the morning of midsummer's day, she awoke to find her left side powerless from paralysis, almost her first thought was, "How kind to send for me in this way." She quite regarded it as the longed-for summons home, and for a time it seemed as if it would soon prove to be so. All was calmness and peace ; and on one occasion, thinking she was just going, she greeted her sister with the words, "No fear."

It was evidently a little disappointment to come back again and again, as it were, from heaven's gate, but there was the same sweet smile which had been so beautiful in the near prospect of entering there. In a message to a friend, she said, "Tell her it seemed lovely to be going—I thought I had crossed the boundary—nothing very definite, but a pathway of light safe to tread in, with a vast expanse, so infinite ; and now so graciously kept from fear, and through all the toil sheltered in His arms."

When sending off the last prisoner's Christmas letters, which she had so enjoyed painting, she wrote in a pencil note, "The Lord, in His love, has sent me paralysis, and I am brought very low, but desire to say, 'Thy will be done.'"

On receiving a message of sympathy as "a long tossed barque," she said: "I like to think of the Pilot coming on board, and steering it safely through the dangerous places and over the drifts on the shore. What could we do without a Pilot; it would be dreadful." At another time, "Let patience have her perfect work"; and when in much suffering, "It is a fight, but it leads to victory."

From her couch by the window she could again enjoy the sight of the flowery garden, short visits from her friends, and listening to much reading, especially the Bible and hymns. "Read me some of our Lord's own words," she would say, "from the 14th to 17th chapter of John."

The little improvement was not of long continuance, and then very gradually her strength declined; but she had yet to pass through much trial and distress, from the brain becoming affected, before the summons came on the evening of Christmas Day. Once she remarked: "I seem to have got to this—'Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.'"

It had ever been her belief that the life testimony of the Christian is of more value than that of the dying bed: and such had been hers. There was very little power of expression as the

end drew near ; but she rested her hope on the promise—"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out ;" and the oft-repeated words of grateful love to those around were summed up in one of her last thoughts, that it was "His (her Saviour's) love which had bound herself and her sisters together."

In tender sympathy with her, they could not desire the weary conflict to be prolonged ; and when all was gently over, they could only give thanks, in the consoling assurance that, absent from the body, their loved one was for ever present with the Lord.

|   |    |    |      |      |
|---|----|----|------|------|
| WILLIAM ALLISON,  | 44 | 10 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Sunderland.</i>                                      |    |    |      |      |
| WILLIAM P. ANDREASEN,                                   | 3  | 4  | 6mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Poplar.</i> Son of Tønnes and Mary Ann<br>Andreasen. |    |    |      |      |
| ELLEN ASHWORTH,   | 62 | 22 | 9mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Rochdale.</i> Widow of John Ashworth.                |    |    |      |      |
| ELIZABETH BAINBRIDGE,                                   | 65 | 8  | 7mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Bradford.</i> Wife of Thomas Bainbridge.             |    |    |      |      |
| ANN NEAVE BAKER,  | 69 | 16 | 4mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Bristol.</i>   |    |    |      |      |
| ANNA BAKER,   | 66 | 12 | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>York.</i>  |    |    |      |      |

The death of Anna Baker, the youngest daughter of the late George and Sarah Baker,

of Askham Fields, near York, closes a generation (on this side of the Atlantic) of a family of Friends, who, since the early part of the century, have taken a warm and active interest in the life and work of the Society of Friends in the North of England.

One of the earliest numbers of the "ANNUAL MONITOR" (1822) contains a brief memoir of Mary Baker, of Lumley House, Danby, North Yorkshire, who died in 1820, at the age of 77. She had been a widow for thirty years, her husband, John Baker, a descendant of dalesmen, who had joined Friends in the time of George Fox, having died in 1790, at the age of 87 years, leaving her with six young children, Hannah, John, David, Mary, George, and William. The third son, George, born in 1778, married in 1803 Sarah, daughter of James and Sarah Hedley (*née* Hartas), of Darlington, and took his bride on horseback to their own farmstead, "Honeybee Nest," picturesquely situated at the extreme head of Danbydale, about three miles from Castleton, their nearest market-town and Meeting. Even in summer-time, surrounded and overlooked by the wide moors of Danby and Westerdale, the position is an isolated one; and in winter, it is at times almost inaccessible.

After the death of their mother, Mary Baker, in 1820, George and Sarah Baker decided to remove to Askham Fields, about four miles from York, in order to secure for themselves and their children the advantages, religious, educational, and social, which the vicinity of a Meeting like York, afforded.

George Baker occupied the position of Elder for many years, and was diligent in the discharge of its duties, and in other ways sought to promote the welfare of his fellow men. He was a man of kind heart and sound judgment, and his advice upon difficult questions was much sought after by his neighbours and others. A memoir of him appeared in the "ANNUAL MONITOR," 1851.

Sarah Baker was acknowledged as a minister before their removal to Askham, and after her husband's death, in 1850, she removed to York, and afterwards to Thirsk, where she died in 1866, aged 85 years. Her memoir is in the "ANNUAL MONITOR," 1867.

Anna Baker, the youngest of their children, was born at Askham on Christmas Day, 1828. Before going to Ackworth, she attended the school kept by Eliza Naylor in York. After leaving Ackworth in 1842, she lived at home for some years, and then went to keep

house for her brother Henry, at Thirsk. Soon after her father's death, in 1850, after a long illness, caused by an accident on the farm, Anna Baker went to Peckham, to learn the confectionery business with Mary Bleckley ; and afterwards, in partnership with her sister Eleanor, carried on for a few years a similar business in York. With this exception, her life, from the time of leaving school until its close in Fifth Month last, a period of more than fifty years, was spent in caring, in various capacities, for the different members of the large circle of her relations and friends, who from time to time needed sympathy or help. Herself the youngest member of a large family, several of her nephews and nieces were not very far removed from her in age, and she was thus kept in touch with much that was of interest to younger generations ; and to the end of her life she retained that warm and practical sympathy for others, combined with self-abnegation, which made "Aunt Anna" a loved and honoured "household name" to three generations of nephews and nieces ; and many not bound to her by ties of relationship valued her wise counsel and generous help.

She took a very humble view of her own abilities, and shrank from all positions of promi-



nence, though at all times a fearless and courageous advocate of what she felt to be right.

Her life was mostly spent in York and its neighbourhood ; but on two occasions she made her home at Thirsk, where her aged mother died in 1866. She also resided at Malton and Wakefield. From 1870 to 1892, she lived with her brother-in-law, Jonathan Burt ; and after his death in the latter year, she made her home with one of her nephews, whose father's household she had cared for nearly forty years previously. Until the close of 1894, she enjoyed fairly good health, and took an active interest in all that was going on ; but early in 1895, she caught a chill during the severe weather, and from this time her health and strength steadily declined. She felt much the death of her nephew, Thomas Petchell Baker, of Cheltenham, which took place suddenly on Second Month 23rd. About a month later, her weakness had increased so much that she was unable to leave her room ; but she continued to take a sympathetic interest in things around her, and frequently expressed thankfulness for the many blessings she enjoyed, and regretted that others were put to so much trouble on her account.

Towards the end of Fourth Month, the illness

assumed an alarming form, and, after several days of great restlessness and prostration, she passed quietly away, about noon, on First-day, Fifth Month 12th. Probably to none would the ancient writer's description of the "virtuous woman" be more appropriately applied:—"She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hand to the needy. . . . She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children rise up, and call her blessed. . . . A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised; . . . and let her works praise her in the gates."—Prov. xxxi., 20-31.

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|-----------------|----|---|------|------|
| JOHN BAKER,     | 82 | 1 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Bristol.</i> |    |   |      |      |

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|--------------------|----|----|------|------|
| THOMAS P. BAKER,   | 47 | 23 | 2mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Cheltenham.</i> |    |    |      |      |

Thomas Petchell Baker was the eldest son of the late James Baker and Fanny Burt Baker (*née* Petchell), of York, in which city he was born in 1847. His mother died in 1853, and the charge of James Baker's household and of his three motherless boys was undertaken by two of his sisters successively, Eleanor (afterwards

Eleanor Pickard, of Wakefield), and Anna Baker, who lovingly and faithfully discharged their trust. After four years at Ackworth School, T. P. Baker's education was continued at York School, and, in 1864, he was apprenticed to the grocery business with the late Isaac Dixon, of Wakefield. After gaining further business experience with Hutchinson and Armitage, at Nottingham, in 1873, he commenced business at Scarborough as a tea dealer and grocer, and shortly after was married to Mary Elizabeth Wells, of Kettering. His health had never been very robust ; and, leaving Scarborough in 1876, he took a business at Bradford. Again, in 1880, he removed to Kettering, and thence, in 1886, to Shipston-on-Stour. In this quaint, old-world market town, ten miles from Stratford-on-Avon, and, until recently, without direct railway communication, he found a sphere of usefulness, and of renovated health and strength. His active interest in the welfare of the town led to his election as Guardian of the Poor. In this capacity, on more than one occasion he made a strenuous effort to reduce the consumption of alcoholic liquors in the poorhouse. In 1889 he was sent as a delegate to the Conference of Poor Law Guardians, held at Malvern.

Owing to the extremely small number of Friends in the district, the old Meeting House, interesting as having been erected in the year of G. Fox's death, was rarely used, except on First-day mornings, and then sometimes only half a dozen assembled ; and it was very much out of repair. By the aid of a small grant from the Quarterly Meeting, and subscriptions from T. P. Baker's personal friends and others, repairs and renovations were made. Some old mullioned windows, which at some time had been walled up, were opened to the light ; the old woodwork panelling was repaired ; and a clean, well-lighted house, with an upper room, suitable for mission meetings of various kinds, was opened for the use of Friends and others. A Gospel Meeting, with an attendance of from sixty to eighty, was started on First-day evenings, at which T. P. Baker was a regular attender and a frequent speaker, for the work lay very near to his heart. He was instrumental in obtaining frequent visits to the town by mission workers of various kinds, especially those in connection with the Friends' Home Mission Committee ; and the hospitality of his house, the use of his horse and trap, and his own time, were cordially given, in order to help forward any good work. The officers of the

Salvation Army were often indebted to him for friendly help and counsel.

He found great enjoyment in the wooded and undulating country of which Shipston is the centre, and his business journeys into the picturesque villages in the counties of Worcester, Warwick, Oxford, and Gloucester often afforded opportunities for sowing seed for the "great harvest." Delightful as were these long country rounds in favourable weather, the winters, sometimes with deep snow covering the roads and hedges, proved a great strain upon his health, and in 1891 he availed himself of the opportunity of removing to Cheltenham, which town became his home for the remainder of his life. The business at Cheltenham had a wine licence attached to it, which, though at some pecuniary sacrifice, it is needless to say that he promptly relinquished.

The removal to Cheltenham seemed at first to be of benefit to his health, and he entered with interest into the business and philanthropic work of the town, undertaking, amongst other duties, the work of Honorary Secretary of the Institution for the Blind. But in the spring and summer of 1894 he received warning from his medical advisers that, owing to an affection of

the heart, his life was very uncertain. Though appreciating to the full the gravity of the intelligence, both to himself and those dependent upon him, he was enabled to face the future with cheerful resignation. Early in 1895 he had an alarming attack of faintness, and after his partial recovery (on Second Month 3rd) he wrote a few lines to a relative, quoting the words, "Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours;" and a few days later, on Second Month 23rd, whilst in the act of writing a business letter, suddenly the summons came, and, as is reverently believed, found him not unprepared to enter into the joy of his Lord.

PRISCILLA BARKER,                      45   15   7mo.   1895  
*Halifax.*   Wife of James Barker.

SARAH BARKER,                      78   17   9mo.   1895  
*Chelmsford.*

WILLIAM BARRETT,                      78   1   12mo.   1894  
*Brentwood.*

ELIZABETH BASFORD,                      73   22   2mo.   1895  
*Wolstanton, near Stoke-on-Trent.*   Wife of  
 James Basford.

MARY S. BEARD,                      73   30   1mo.   1895  
*Hereford.*   An Elder.   Widow of Michael  
 Beard.

AGNES R. BECK,                      37   27   1mo.   1895  
*Hastings.*

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| PHEBE A. BELCHER,<br><i>Stoke Newington.</i>   | 74 | 23 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| WILFRID BELL,<br><i>Harrogate.</i> Son of William and Elizabeth Bell.                            | 3  | 29 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| ROBERT S. BELLOWES,<br><i>Cheltenham.</i> Son of Ebenezer F. and Sarah E. Bellows.               | 19 | 9  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| CHARLES H. BIGLAND,<br><i>Birkenhead.</i>  | 43 | 26 | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| EMILY BINNS,<br><i>Salford.</i>  | 41 | 16 | 12mo. | 1893 |
| RACHEL BINNS,<br><i>Lancaster.</i>   | 77 | 11 | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| ABIGAIL BISHOP,<br><i>Plymouth.</i> An Elder. Wife of Richard Bishop.                            | 72 | 26 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| EDWARD W. BISHOP,<br><i>Ipswich.</i>   | 84 | 24 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| SARAH BLOORE,<br><i>Nottingham.</i>  | 86 | 25 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| LUCY BOWER,<br><i>Reading.</i> Wife of John D. Bower.  | 58 | 4  | 11mo. | 1894 |
| MARTHA BRAITHWAITE,<br><i>Camden Road, London.</i> A Minister. Wife of Joseph Bevan Braithwaite. | 72 | 27 | 3mo.  | 1895 |

Martha Braithwaite was the eldest child of Joseph Ashby and Martha Gillett, of Banbury,

where she was born on the 15th of Third Month, 1823. The influence of these dearly loved parents, whose chief desire was that their children should be wholly consecrated to the Lord, followed her through life. Her school life began early, and the latter part of it was spent at Rochester, under the care of the late Ann and Eliza Rickman, with the former of whom she maintained a correspondence for many years.

She was a lively, high-spirited girl, ever ready to join her schoolfellows in any fun ; but at the same time her character was marked by great conscientiousness and longing to do what was right. On leaving school at the age of fourteen, she devoted herself to helping her mother in the care and training of the large family of younger brothers and sisters. With the encouragement of her parents, she also indulged her taste for natural history and painting. In these pursuits her love of neatness and order was conspicuous.

She was very early made sensible of the visitations of the Holy Spirit, and she would often in later years allude to the sense which was then granted of the evil of her own heart, the stubbornness of her natural will, and her need of the Saviour's pardoning and transforming grace.



No record has been preserved of the actual period when she first realized her acceptance as a redeemed child of her Heavenly Father ; but in after life she not unfrequently referred to a definite time at which she was permitted to experience this blessed change.

She writes, under date Eleventh Month 29th, 1842 :—" Arose this morning under the precious feeling that, all unworthy as I am, my dear Saviour is still owning me for one of His own dear little ones." This clear knowledge that her sins had been cleansed away by the precious blood of Christ, enabling her to say with the Apostle, "He loved *me*, and gave Himself for *me*," was the foundation of a Christian life beautiful in the singleness of its aim and in the thoroughness of its devotion to her Lord. Another secret of its power was the habit, early acquired under the training of her parents, of devoting the early morning hours of each day to Bible study and private retirement and prayer.

From the time she left school she was accustomed frequently to accompany her mother in visits among the sick and suffering, a practice which was continued by her until the time of her marriage. She undertook various plans for their help and comfort, still keeping steadily in view

the paramount importance of leading them to the saving knowledge of Christ their Saviour. Abiding under the gracious discipline of the Holy Spirit, her religious experience gradually matured, and amidst many secret conflicts and humiliations she was often constrained to adopt the language of Mary of old—"Behold the hand-maid of the Lord ; be it unto me according to Thy word."

It was in her twentieth year that her voice was first heard in religious meetings ; and two years later, in the early summer of 1845, her friends thought it right to acknowledge the gift which they believed had been entrusted to her. Her addresses were especially marked by humility and simplicity, and the earnest desire to invite others to taste with her the preciousness of her Saviour's love.

Soon after her acknowledgment she united with her friend, Phoebe Atkins, in a visit to the families of Friends in her own Monthly Meeting ; and subsequently accompanied her father in a religious visit to Neath and Swansea, and some other places in South Wales. One of her early engagements was of a character peculiarly trying to her sensitive nature. It was a personal visit, in the love of Christ, to the fallen women

in her native town. In the year 1850, with her friend, Deborah Beesley as companion, she travelled through Ireland, visiting all the meetings, and in many places, all the families of Friends. It was to her a memorable service ; and it is still often referred to by Friends in that country.

Some years previously, she had become acquainted with Joseph Bevan Braithwaite, of Lincoln's Inn. The acquaintance gradually ripened into an engagement ; but it was her anxious concern that no outward consideration should in any wise interfere with her service to her Divine Master ; and it was several years before she saw the way clear for the accomplishment of their marriage, which took place on the 27th of the Eighth Month, 1851. The following extracts express her feelings in reference to this vitally important step :—

Sixth Month 28th, 1851.—Whilst making the needful preparations for my future dwelling, the language has often arisen in my mind—"See that thou make all things according to the pattern shewed thee in the mount." It has seemed to convey deep instruction, and the revival of it has often restrained desires which I believe are better kept under than allowed to rule.

Oh that I may be preserved in all things in simplicity and moderation, adorning the doctrine of Christ my Saviour.

Eighth Month 27th, Fourth-day, a little after six in the morning of her marriage :—" I feel it sweet to sit down in quietness, and once more pen a few lines in this way before entering upon one of the most solemn and important engagements of my life ; one in which I have earnestly desired to seek heavenly guidance, and in which I trust I shall be permitted to realize the unspeakable blessedness of knowing the Lord to guide and direct my ways. My thoughts have been turned this morning to contemplation of how short a span life is when weighed in the balance of eternity, and I have longed that it may be spent to my Redeemer's praise. May I live less unto myself and more unto Thee, O Lord ! Be pleased in Thy mercy to prepare me for a place in that kingdom where love and praise shall be for ever my blessed employ."

Although feeling the change from her beautiful country home to city life, she devoted herself at once to the duties of her new position. It is very striking, in looking back, to see how she lived as one ever on the watch to embrace opportunities of serving her Lord ; realizing it to

be one of her greatest privileges to have her house used by His servants, and to become personally acquainted with the members of the large meeting at Westminster, and other members of the Quarterly Meeting into which she had come. There were many others also, especially such as came to the great city for medical advice, who claimed her sympathy and care. She spared herself no fatigue in visiting and cheering them; and, as she always sought to leave behind some message from her Lord, these visits were peculiarly refreshing and helpful. For some time she was a regular visitor at the Homœopathic Hospital, in which she had become interested through one of the patients.

In a sketch of this kind we cannot dwell upon the details of her closely occupied life, in which the interests and cares of her husband's pursuits and increasing business were closely associated with the important charge of her young family. Amidst all this, she was rarely absent from meeting, whether on First-days or in the middle of the week.

The faithfulness with which she met these varied responsibilities was in itself an important factor in the education of her children. While very particular as to their pursuits, and exercising

more strictness on some points than is customary, she yet entered so thoroughly and sympathetically into their interests and enjoyments as to attract them to the things that were uppermost in her own affections.

It was whilst her children were young that she compiled, chiefly for their use, the collection of hymns, afterwards published under the title of "The Fireside Hymn Book." In the preface she says, "My purpose will be answered, should it be made, in however small a degree, instrumental in aiding the devout contemplation of the love of God in Christ Jesus ; of the bountiful provision made for the need of all who in loving faith accept this love, and maintain the warfare, and of the priceless joy laid up for those that endure unto the end."

In 1867 J. B. and M. Braithwaite paid a religious visit to all the meetings of Friends in Ireland ; and in 1872 M. Braithwaite made her first journey on the continent of Europe, on the occasion of the alarming illness of her husband at Athens. It seemed a great undertaking for her to set forth with her young daughter and a courier, uncertain as to the precise nature of the illness, and with only the brief but alarming information conveyed by telegrams. On reaching Athens she had the

comfort of finding her husband somewhat better, although still in a very critical condition. Several weeks passed before he was able to undertake the return journey ; and during this time the foundation was laid of several valuable friendships with Christian workers in Athens. This journey was only one of many long absences from home, to which M. Braithwaite freely gave up her husband. Besides another lengthened journey in the East, in the interests of the Bible Society, he made five visits to the United States, the first in 1865, when she was left with the care of her large family, the youngest only a few months old. In 1875 she herself accompanied him and their friends Robert and Christine Alsop, in a deeply interesting visit to the Friends in the South of France. They also had meetings in many places in France and Switzerland, where Christian work was being carried on, as well as amongst the Vaudois in the Valleys of Piedmont, and in Turin, Milan, Spezzia, Florence, and Rome. The interests awakened by this journey were deep and varied, and continued to call forth her Christian sympathy and effort to the end of her life. It was largely owing to this that, on the death of Christine Alsop in 1879, Martha Braithwaite undertook the compilation of

her memoir, and at the same time felt it laid upon her to throw her energies into the French work which C. R. Alsop had begun. As Treasurer of the Committee she became henceforth the English centre of Friends' Missionary work in France. When Justine Dalencourt tried to express her gratitude, that with her large family and busy life she should undertake so arduous a task, M. Braithwaite replied :—"I did not choose it ; but I feel it an honour and privilege to be entrusted by my Master with such a service." Up to the last she was unwearied in her loving care and thought for the work and workers. The correspondence, both with English Friends and with those engaged abroad, was no small undertaking. This, with very little exception, she did entirely herself. The same loving sympathy was extended to the work in Bulgaria, in which she had become interested through her friend Elizabeth Tonjoroff.

At the New Year she was accustomed to send a card with a motto or text to many missionaries and others of her acquaintance, not only in France but throughout the world. These messages she chose with much thought and prayer, often accompanying them with a few lines of loving greeting. At her last New Year



she sent about a hundred to the Continent alone. Her appreciation of the difficulties and discouragements connected with the Lord's work made her able to enter into sympathy in a remarkable degree with those engaged in it, and they often acknowledged these messages to be just what was needed.

Although her life was, in later years, so secluded on account of poor health, the love and sympathy which she poured out upon all with whom she in any way came in contact, made her a centre of wide-spread influence. We believe that in this way she was made a blessing and a help to many, even of those who had but few opportunities of personal intercourse.

It was during the Yearly Meeting of 1881 that the first serious symptoms appeared of the pulmonary disease which made her more or less of an invalid for the remaining years of her life, and necessitated frequent and prolonged absences from home. In these years of weakness and withdrawal from active service she became an example of quiet cheerfulness and trust. The following extracts from her journal show her own feelings, often similarly expressed, in regard to it. Fourth Month 14th, 1886 : " As to myself I often feel very dry and barren ; and do so long

to be kept fruitful to the Lord's praise ; that in my comparative seclusion and inability for active service I may not settle down in ease and self-indulgence, but may still watch and pray. My soul's enemies are lively, and they are strong, and nothing but Divine grace can enable me to overcome. Oh, for more faith—that faith in which is the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.”

Tenth Month 20th, 1889. “It is recommended that I should spend some months away this winter. I feel it a trial to leave my beloved husband and children and this very comfortable home ; but I desire resignation to the Lord's will, and that wherever my lot may be cast, He may still condescend to use me in some way or other to promote His glory ; and may the Lord guide me aright in the choice of a place to go to. I desire to leave all in His hands, and to rest in His faithfulness and love.”

In the summer of 1890 she was once again permitted to leave home on a religious visit, and, in company with her husband and daughter Rachel, travelled through Westmoreland and Scotland—a visit which is lovingly remembered by Friends in those parts.

She often recurred with devout thankful-

ness to the wonderful favour of never having lost a child by death, and of having the joy of seeing her nine children grow up around her, an unbroken and united band. As one after another left the parental roof to settle in homes of their own, her mother's heart gave a warm welcome to her sons and daughter-in-law ; and though far separated, her long letters to them, written with almost unbroken regularity, though often under great difficulties from physical weakness, seemed to unite them all in the one common centre. Her grandchildren, too, became an increasing source of pleasure. She delighted to have them with her, and never failed to remember the birthday of each as the time came round. She threw herself into all their little interests, and above all, strove to lead them to love and trust their dear Saviour, often sending them sweet little messages, of which the following, dictated little more than a week before her death, may be taken as an illustration :—

*3rd mo. 18th, 1895.*

“ . . . I like the text that thou hast chosen for me—‘God is our refuge.’ In all our times of trouble and distress let us ever go to Him, and He will be a refuge for us, ‘*a very present help in trouble.*’ I have found him

to be so to me for more than seventy years.

Thy loving Grandmother."

Her last illness was one of much suffering, although a fatal termination was not anticipated by those around her, nor, so far as is known, by herself. She was, as she had ever been, full of patience and thoughtfulness for others, and was planning up to the last day for the anticipated visit of her beloved daughter from Japan.

The end came suddenly, and there was apparently no consciousness to respond to those around her. No last words were needed to complete the testimony of a life lived as hers had been, "by the faith of the Son of God." She passed peacefully away to her heavenly home at eight o'clock on the morning of Third Month 27th, 1895.

To her it is indeed an unutterably blessed change. She knew in whom she had believed; and it is our unspeakable consolation to know that to them that are united in Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, that wondrous change which we call death involves no real separation. He is the glorified and ever-living Head of both the militant and the triumphant Church. And in Him the family of the redeemed is one, both on earth and in Heaven. We close this little

sketch with the following extracts from her more recent memoranda, in which "She, being dead, yet speaketh."

Third Month 20th, 1892.—"To live to praise Him who hath loved me and given Himself for me, and to seek to bring souls to my Saviour, is, I feel, all that is worth living for; and in this blessed employ I long that I may be found to the end of my days."

Twelfth month 2nd, 1894 (almost the last entry).—"It is a great comfort to know that for every trial through which the Lord may be pleased to lead me, He has prepared the needed grace and strength. So there need be on my part no anxious care; I may rest in his covenant of love and mercy—"The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me"; and to Him I desire afresh to commit my all, and to praise His great and glorious Name for His redeeming love to me in Christ my Saviour.

'Soon shall my eyes behold Thee  
With rapture, face to face;  
The half hath not been told me  
Of all Thy power and grace.  
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,  
The wonders of Thy love,  
Shall be the wondrous story  
Of all Thy saints above.

"Prepare me, O Lord, I beseech Thee, to join in that everlasting song of praise."

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|--|----|----|-------|------|
| RACHEL A. BRAYSHAW,                                    | 63 | 20 | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Matlock.</i> Wife of Benjamin Brayshaw.             |    |    |       |      |
| SARAH BRIERLEY,  | 72 | 4  | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Rochdale.</i> Widow of Thomas Brierley.             |    |    |       |      |
| CAROLINE BRIGGS,                                       | 76 | 19 | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Forest Gate.</i> Widow of John Briggs.              |    |    |       |      |
| PRISCILLA BROADHEAD,                                   | 83 | 17 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Sheffield.</i> Widow of Alfred Broadhead.           |    |    |       |      |
| CAROLINE BROWETT,                                      | 74 | 21 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Kingstown, Dublin.</i> Wife of Joseph Browett.      |    |    |       |      |
| NATHANIEL P. BROWETT,                                  | 73 | 16 | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Bunhill Row.</i>                                    |    |    |       |      |
| HANNAH BROWN,  | 89 | 30 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Cirencester.</i>                                    |    |    |       |      |
| MARY ANN BURTT,  | 59 | 4  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>York.</i> Widow of Petchell Burtt.                  |    |    |       |      |
| JOHN CAIL,   | 78 | 1  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Great Ayton.</i>                                    |    |    |       |      |
| ROGER CARTER,  | 50 | 2  | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Capel.</i>  |    |    |       |      |
| MARY CHAPMAN,  | 82 | 8  | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Richhill.</i>                                       |    |    |       |      |
| ARTHUR CHENEY,   | 6  | 18 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Wellingborough.</i> Son of Arthur and Emily Cheney. |    |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM CLARKE,  | 84 | 19 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Chatteris.</i> An Elder.                            |    |    |       |      |
| LYDIA CLAYTON,   | 75 | 7  | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Croydon.</i> Widow of Charles Clayton.              |    |    |       |      |

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| SARAH E. CLAYTON,                                 | 80 | 18 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Brighton.</i> Widow of Hollis Clayton.         |    |    |       |      |
| MARGARET G. CLIBBORN,                             | 70 | 18 | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Sandford, Dublin.</i> Widow of James Clibborn. |    |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM COCKIN,                                   | 75 | 1  | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Leeds.</i>                                     |    |    |       |      |
| EDITH C. COLE,                                    | 29 | 30 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Kew.</i> Daughter of Albert and Caroline Cole. |    |    |       |      |
| MARY COLLINSON,                                   | 82 | 20 | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Kendal.</i> Widow of John T. Collinson.        |    |    |       |      |
| JANE P. CRISP,                                    | 83 | 16 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Belper.</i> A Minister.                        |    |    |       |      |
| JOHN CRITCHLOW,                                   | 88 | 6  | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Stapleford, Cheshire.</i>                      |    |    |       |      |
| AMOS CRUICKSHANK,                                 | 87 | 27 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Sittytton, Aberdeen.</i>                       |    |    |       |      |
| ELIZA JANE DALE,                                  | 48 | 27 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Capel.</i> A Minister. Wife of John H. Dale.   |    |    |       |      |

Though dwelling in a farm-house in the peaceful depths of Surrey, Eliza Jane Dale was well known to a large circle of Friends. Capel Meeting was visited by most Friends travelling in the Monthly Meeting in the work of the ministry, and all such found a warm welcome at Aldhurst Farm. This intercourse kept her in close touch with the inner life of the Society, and her large heart and sound judgment led many to turn to her for counsel and sympathy. No

unimportant part of her service for her Master was a personal ministry towards individuals in various stations in life. She would often feel her mind strongly drawn in Christian love towards one and another ; and, believing the call came from her Lord, and looking to Him for help, she sought opportunities with such, and was often enabled to speak in a striking way, faithfully giving the word of admonition or of comfort, or vocally approaching the Throne of Grace on their behalf. She was a good judge of character—a talent she believed to have been entrusted to her at the time of her response to the call to the ministry. Though quickly seeing through any unreality, she had the power of discovering and drawing out the best in people ; and those that came to her feeling cast down would go away with fresh courage. Her play of mind and Irish sense of humour made her the centre of life in her home, and wherever she was thoroughly at her ease. During her earlier years this sometimes led her to say things she regretted afterwards. She would often shrink from social gatherings of Friends after meetings, lest there should be anything to dissipate the solemn exercise of her own soul. But with increasing dedication to her Lord, she proved His power to keep the lips that



had been yielded to His service ; and her unfailing cheerfulness became coupled with a finely-tuned sensitiveness to His will.

Eliza Jane Dale often regretted her lack of educational advantages ; but this lack was more felt by herself than by others. Her power of mind and ready sympathy made her a delightful companion, and the saint, the scholar, and the gay woman of the world would sit with equal delight talking with her under the shade of her apple-trees. She had stored her mind with the writings of the early Friends, and this, no doubt, helped to give a charm to her well-chosen words. She felt it laid upon her by the Lord to leave behind a short record of the way He had led her from her early years. From this much of the following account is drawn :—

“I was born of poor, but respectable parents, near Cootehill, Co. Cavan, Ireland, in 1846, a year of famine. My dear father, James Dale, was a small farmer, and at one time a linen weaver. He was able to maintain his large family comfortably till steam was introduced, which deprived many of employment. My dear mother was a truly religious woman, and sought to bring us up in the fear of the Lord.” Her father’s family having long been connected with Friends, Eliza

Jane was sent, at the age of twelve, for a short time to Brookfield School, where she came under the Christian influence of Deborah Bell, then head mistress. This friendship was deeply blessed to her through life, and continued till the death of D. Bell (then D. Wright) in 1877. Eliza Jane was in delicate health while at school, and, thinking herself not likely to recover, prayed earnestly to be fitted for the great change. So real was the sense of her Saviour's presence, that she felt almost sorry when she began to get better. Speaking of this time, she writes, "I was often drawn to some lonely spot, to pour out my heart before my heavenly Father." Again, in her first situation, where she was sometimes teased and called a Quaker, she would "slip to the garret," when her work was done, and seek and find grace to help in time of need.

It was while in this situation that E. J. Dale applied for membership, and was received by Lisburn Monthly Meeting, in the year 1865. She next had the care of some motherless children in Dublin. "I look back," she writes, "upon this part of my life as very critical ; for, up to that time, I thought I did love my Saviour so much that I would never deny Him. But, alas ! when placed with other young people, without a head

over us, the enemy was not slow to draw us off the watch. I must either unite in their amusements or be looked upon as a fool, which was very hard to my natural part. How often I have wished that I had never shrunk from the cross ; but my loving Saviour followed me, and long since restored me to his love and favour."

In the autumn of 1866, an opening in England occurred, in the house of Abraham and Jane Fisher, on the Holmwood, not far from Capel, in Surrey. The question of leaving her native land was a very serious one for Eliza Jane, but Deborah Bell's judgment was so clear in favour of the situation that she accepted it. "The first few months of my life in England," she writes, "seemed strange, and I often longed for home. On my first visit to Capel Meeting, after we setted down in silence, I felt very comfortable, and a feeling as if it were owned by the Lord Himself. Here I met for the first time my dear husband, and after a few months' acquaintance, I had an offer of marriage from him. Without any knowledge of his attachment to me, I had been drawn earnestly to crave of my Heavenly Father that He would guide me in all my steppings, and if He was pleased to give me a partner in life, it might be one of His

own preparing—a prayer which I can truly say was heard and answered. We have had many proofs that our union was owned and blessed by the Lord.” It was in Ninth Month, 1867, that Eliza Jane Dale was united in marriage to John Hewell Dale, of Aldhurst Farm, Capel. By a curious coincidence, their surnames were the same, although there was no relationship.

This important step, taken in the fear of the Lord, was fraught with much blessing. She applied herself with characteristic energy and diligence to the numerous duties of her new position. To her, work was a pleasure. She looked well to her household, and was never so happy as when her hands were full. Her loving care of her children, both for their bodily needs and mental training, was unremitting; and it is believed that she daily sought ability from on high rightly to fulfil these responsible duties. After the little ones were in bed, she made a point of having a time of waiting upon the Lord; and these seasons of communion were no doubt the secret power of her life. It was her habit in later years to go for a little walk alone in the lanes or meadows, to seek this communion with God. During these walks she would frequently get into conversation with one or another of

the villagers, among whom she made many friends. Her visits to the sick and sorrowful formed no small part of her ministry; and as years went on she became almost universally beloved by her neighbours.

Much of E. J. Dale's time and thought, during the summer months especially, was occupied with taking into the house as lodgers those who were seeking the rest and change of a rural life. This undertaking grew from very small beginnings, and was always looked upon as of the Lord's special ordering; and His guidance was continually sought as to the right applications to accept. Her skill and tact were remarkably displayed in this work, and she spared no pains to make her guests comfortable. At the same time opportunities were frequent, and not neglected, of speaking upon those themes dearest to herself. Many were glad to pour their troubles into her sympathising ear; and not a few testified to the spiritual help received through her words.

This wide door of personal service was not opened to Eliza Jane Dale till after the full surrender to her Lord in the year 1874, when she first confessed Him in a meeting for worship. She has left a little account of

this, from which we can only quote briefly.

“ For a long time previous I was as one that had no peace, the Beloved of my soul was withdrawn, and I could not, by any efforts of mine, cause Him to return. At times I heard as it were a still small voice say, ‘ If thou hadst been faithful, thou would have been called to the work of the ministry.’ But I would not listen to this voice ; I put it from me ; I did not think the Lord would ever make use of so poor a vessel as I was. I did not like the thought of being looked upon as a fool. I thought I could have served my dear Saviour in any other way, it was so contrary to my nature. Thus I went on for about a year, when my dear husband became very ill, and, at the same time, our precious boy. Both were brought very low, but in the course of a few weeks my dear partner was favoured to regain his usual health ; but the dear child was brought so near the grave as to cause us to give up all hope, the doctor saying he would not live twelve hours. Oh how earnestly did I crave for a resigned heart. After a sore conflict, I think I could in all humility say, ‘ Thy will be done ’ ; and as soon as I was brought into this state of resignation my dear boy began to mend. One day, feeling, I think, more tried than ever, I

turned inward to query with my dear Lord the cause of my distress, when I heard a voice as plainly as ever I heard any outward voice—‘unless thou art willing publicly to acknowledge Me before men, it will be so with thee.’ That day I entered into covenant with my God that, ‘if He would be with me, I would endeavour to do as He had made known to me.’ The day after this the call came, and was obeyed. Oh, the joy that filled my soul after that act of obedience. Truly I did rejoice in God my Saviour, who had done so much for me. I felt my bands were loosed, and I was as a prisoner set free. For some months I at times said a few words in our meetings and in private opportunities, and found the flowings of peace. But after that a long season of poverty of soul was my portion, so that I was as one left, a vessel that was not needed. But, although I was thus tried, I never once lost my confidence in my blessed Saviour. I was so sensible that I needed to be cleansed, and earnest were my cries to Him for help.”

The same day as the act of obedience recorded above, and also on two previous important occasions in the life of Eliza Jane Dale, the Lord manifested Himself to her in a remarkable manner, the room being filled with an

unearthly radiance, visible to her outward eyes, her soul at the same time being filled with joy unspeakable.

It was during the early days of her ministry that a long-sought opportunity occurred for confessing her Saviour among her neighbours. A public meeting had been appointed at the request of a Friend from a distance; but owing to a break-down of the train, he did not arrive till some time after the meeting had gathered. During this interval she was strengthened to speak for a considerable length of time, under a conscious feeling of her Master's guidance.

“In Eighth Month, 1882, a concern revived in my mind which I had long had a sight of, that it would be right for me to try and have a meeting for persons in the position of domestic servants in the neighborhood of Reigate. This brought me into a great strait, as I was so poor a creature, and felt myself so unfit for such service.” When fully satisfied that this call was from her Saviour, she was enabled to go quietly forward, and, with the sanction of her Monthly Meeting, a meeting was held and attended by about a hundred persons. She says: “I felt so peaceful afterwards that I feared to go into company, lest I should lose the savour of His



presence." E. J. Dale always manifested a warm Christian interest in the welfare of domestic servants, and was made helpful to many of those who were brought to the farm by the visitors.

In 1884, her friends, feeling satisfied that the Lord Himself had called her to the work, concluded to record her as a minister of the Gospel. In her ministry she never sought to clothe her utterances in words to please the critical. She was often enabled to speak with much force and earnestness, not unfrequently bringing forth from the treasury of her own personal experience lessons adapted to those addressed. She could tell, from blessed realization, of the pardoning love of her Saviour, pointing out the only way by which the blessed hope of life eternal may be obtained; even by the precious blood of Christ. She could speak of the necessity of making a complete surrender of heart to the government of Christ, and of the abundant peace and rest to be found in yielding the heart unreservedly to Him. She could tell, too, of the joy of service, and of peace which follows ready obedience to the Best of masters, lovingly inviting her hearers to taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

Eliza Jane Dale took a deep interest in the

affairs of the Church. She not unfrequently felt drawn to engage in prayer during the course of a business meeting, much to the help of the meeting. At one time she united with another Friend in paying a number of family visits within the Monthly Meeting. In 1890, she had a minute for visiting the Friends belonging to Lewes Meeting. In this service she was accompanied by Anna Bell, whose home-call came only six months before her own. The visits were well received, and were believed to have been helpful times. She alluded to this service in her last illness as affording her much comfort.

Early in the autumn of 1891, a troublesome cough and other symptoms of weakness, gave rise to some uneasiness as to the state of her health. This increased as winter came on, and, about Christmas, a severe attack of influenza brought her very low. As the spring advanced, she was able to resume, to some small extent, her usual household duties; but, about this time, it was discovered that pulmonary disease had already made considerable inroad upon her constitution. During the months that followed, there were times when she seemed so bright, as almost to give hope that the blessing of health might again be hers. And indeed, all through her long illness,

she was enabled almost constantly to maintain her cheerfulness of spirit, thereby greatly relieving the cloud of sorrow to her dear ones. Time after time, the doctor expressed surprise at her rallying, attributing this largely to the brightness of her spirit, and to the perfect peace which never forsook her, thus sparing the body the wear of mental anxiety. During 1893, there was not any material change. She was able to attend her own meeting at Capel pretty frequently, and her voice in ministry and prayer was usually heard on these occasions. The last time she was present was in Fifth Month, 1894. Increased weakness was apparent during the summer of this year ; her short walks became shorter ; and in Ninth Month her strength failed so rapidly, that from that time onwards she was mostly confined to her bed. For months of her long illness, her bodily sufferings were very great, from the cough and almost constant pain and distressing exhaustion. During all this time it was very instructive to those about her to witness the sustaining grace of her Saviour, who all through was her precious possession. Her trust and confidence were in Him, and He was near through all. Not one murmuring word was heard, but praise and thanksgiving were the continual clothing of her

spirit. It was her own testimony that all through this last illness the enemy was not allowed to trouble her at all ; he seemed vanquished, and unable to suggest a doubt or fear. On the 27th of Fourth Month, 1895, the looked-for summons came, and she most peacefully departed, leaving behind her the priceless legacy of a bright example of Christian dedication, and an illustration of the unfailing power of Divine grace, robbing death of its sting and the grave of its victory.

During the last three years of her life, Eliza Jane Dale was enabled to speak more freely to those about her of her own experience, and to tell of the Lord's goodness in His dealings with her. Her ill-health gave her more leisure for conversation with her lodgers, and with Friends who came to see her. She endeavoured to make a point of having a little time of waiting on the Lord with all who came ; and many can look back with thankfulness to those precious seasons of communion, and to the words of prayer or of counsel which were so manifestly given from above. This increased freedom of utterance, together with her failing health, no doubt made it easier for others to give expression to their feelings ; and her last days on earth were cheered by hearing from many that she had been made

a blessing to their souls. Perhaps the most distinguishing feature of her character as a Christian was her unswerving faithfulness to her Lord ; and it was an unspeakable comfort to her to be permitted this special season of reaping—a foretaste here on earth of the joy of harvest.

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|---|----|----|-------|------|
| HANNAH DALE,  | 78 | 30 | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Bradford.</i> An Elder. Widow of Christopher Dale. |    |    |       |      |
| ANN DAVIS,  | 88 | 30 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Worcester.</i> Widow of William Davis.             |    |    |       |      |
| HANNAH DAVIS,   | 86 | 28 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Bristol.</i> Widow of Thomas Davis.                |    |    |       |      |
| MARGARET DAVIS,                                       | 54 | 24 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Wandsworth.</i> Wife of Henry Davis.               |    |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM DAVISON,                                      | 80 | 13 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Hyde, Cheshire.</i>                                |    |    |       |      |
| HENRY DAVY,   | 62 | 31 | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Sheffield.</i>                                     |    |    |       |      |
| ISABEL DAVY,  | 67 | 30 | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Doncaster.</i> A Minister. Wife of Jonathan Davy.  |    |    |       |      |

“ The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance ; against such there is no law.” How aptly these words describe the character of our late dear friend, Isabel Davy, whose loss is greatly felt in the little Friends’ Meeting at

Doncaster. She was truly a minister in good esteem among her friends; and though her addresses were usually short, they were refreshing, and like dew upon tender grass, and always given in humble dependence upon Him from whom she received her gift. A most diligent attender of meetings, both on First-day and week-days, she set a bright example to others in this respect.

The sufferings which she had to endure previous to her decease were great, but she bore them with the same Christian patience as had marked her life, for she was one of those who through much tribulation enter the Kingdom, and enter also that blessed inheritance where none shall ever say, "I am sick," and where peace and joy for ever reign.

Whittier's lines on Daniel Wheeler seem fittingly applicable to her :—

"May we not think of thee as wearing  
That starlike crown of light, and bearing  
Amidst Heaven's bright and blissful band  
The fadeless palm-branch in thy hand;  
And joining, with a seraph's tongue,  
In that new song the elders sung,  
Ascribing to its blessed Giver  
Thanksgiving, love, and praise for ever!"

JOSEPH P. DEANE,  
*Clapton.*

73    7    2mo.    1895

JOSEPH H. DELL,                    54    1    3mo.    1895  
*Sawrey, near Hawkshead.*

EMMA DELL,                    54    5    12mo.    1894  
*Sawrey.*    Wife of Joseph H. Dell.

These Friends had but recently removed from Middlesex to the retired village of Sawrey. They had made their new home comfortable ; improved all the sanitary arrangements ; laid on a supply of good water from a distance ; and completed all fittings for electric lighting, when Emma Dell, during a visit to London, succumbed to a short attack of influenza, and was interred at Colthouse. Her husband offered a touching prayer at the quiet funeral. He was himself taken with influenza on a visit to London shortly afterwards, and the long journey home probably aggravated the complaint, and he, too, died, and was laid beside his wife in the beautiful graveyard at Colthouse, surrounded by lakes and mountains—a striking illustration of the uncertainty of all things in this life.

Although their residence at Sawrey was so short, their usefulness and kindness were already much felt, and they are greatly missed.

HENRY DICKINSON,            73    24    2mo.    1895  
*Bradford.*

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|---|----|----|-------|------|
| JOHN DIMSDALE,<br><i>Tottenham.</i>   | 78 | 24 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| SARAH F. DOBSON,<br><i>South Shields.</i> Wife of John G. Dobson.   | 38 | 12 | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| LEWIS DODSHON,<br><i>Scarborough ; late of Stockton-on-Tees.</i>  | 54 | 13 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| ELIZA M. DREWETT,<br><i>Luton.</i> Daughter of William Drewett.   | 31 | 22 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| ROBERT W. DUXBURY,<br><i>Sawley, near Clitheroe.</i>  | 75 | 24 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| RICHARD EARNSHAW,<br><i>Darlington.</i>   | 60 | 17 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| JOSEPH ELIOTT,<br><i>Tokenbury, near Liskeard.</i>  | 51 | 18 | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| JOHN ELLIS,<br><i>Bristol.</i>  | 75 | 11 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| ELIZABETH ELLISON,<br><i>Hawes.</i> Widow of Richard Ellison.   | 64 | 12 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| GEORGE F. EVANS,<br><i>Sittingbourne.</i>   | 36 | 4  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| SARAH EVANS,<br><i>Leominster.</i> Wife of David Evans.   | 50 | 22 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| CATHERINE FARDON,<br><i>Reigate.</i> Widow of Joseph A. Fardon.   | 84 | 2  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| SARAH G. FENWICK,<br><i>Perth.</i> Widow of James Fenwick.  | 69 | 18 | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| JANE HORMAN-FISHER,<br><i>Clifton, Bristol.</i> Wife of Samuel S. H. Horman-Fisher, and daughter of the late Robert and Jane Eaton, of Brynymor, Swansea. | 76 | 2  | 8mo.  | 1895 |



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| ROBERT H. FENNELL,<br><i>Clonmel.</i> | 48 | 8 | 11mo. | 1894 |
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| MARY K. FENNELL,<br><i>Clonmel.</i> | 45 | 25 | 11mo. | 1894 |
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| JOHN C. FENNELL,<br><i>Clonmel.</i> | 42 | 23 | 4mo. | 1895 |
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Sons and daughter of the late Joshua R. and Elizabeth C. Fennell.

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| GEORGE FLUDE,<br><i>Newport Pagnell.</i> | 50 | 7 | 5mo. | 1895 |
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| THOMAS M. H. FLYNN,<br><i>Bessbrook.</i> | 48 | 19 | 12mo. | 1894 |
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|---|----|----|-------|------|
| ANNIE FRANCE,<br><i>Port Elizabeth, South Africa.</i> | 50 | 15 | 12mo. | 1894 |
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Wife of Peter France.

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| SARAH FREEMAN,<br><i>Birmingham.</i> | 65 | 28 | 4mo. | 1895 |
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Widow of Henry Freeman.

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| DANIEL GARNON,<br><i>Newcastle-on-Tyne.</i> | 69 | 23 | 2mo. | 1895 |
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| JANE GATCHELL,<br><i>Dublin.</i> | 86 | 29 | 3mo. | 1895 |
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| SAMUEL GILES,<br><i>Bath.</i> | 43 | 25 | 11mo. | 1894 |
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| EDGAR GILKES,<br><i>Grange-over-Sands.</i> | 73 | 18 | 12mo. | 1894 |
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|---|----|----|------|------|
| MARY ANN GILMOR,<br><i>Neithrop, Banbury.</i> | 73 | 21 | 3mo. | 1895 |
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|--|----|----|------|------|
| HAROLD GLAISYER,<br><i>Cowichan Lake, Vancouver.</i> | 34 | 26 | 1mo. | 1895 |
|--|----|----|------|------|

Son of Thomas and Phebe Glaisyer, of Brighton.

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| ANNE GLYNN,                                  | 74 | 10 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Enniscorthy.</i> Widow of Mortimer Glynn. |    |    |       |      |
| CAROLINE GREEN,                              | 78 | 23 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Stansted.</i> Widow of Joshua Green.      |    |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM GREEN,                               | 93 | 29 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Hillsborough.</i> A Minister.             |    |    |       |      |

Although the humble, retiring spirit of our late dear friend would have shrunk from any notice of his life appearing in the "Annual Monitor," it is believed that a short account will be acceptable to many of those intimately acquainted with him. We do not desire to exalt the creature, but to magnify that grace which visited him in early life, and enabled him to yield his heart to the constraining love of Christ.

William Green was born in 5th Month, 1802, and was the eldest of the ten children of William and Harriet Green, of Annahilt, near Hillsborough. He was educated at Friends' School, Prospect Hill, Lisburn, and, at the time of his death, was the oldest surviving scholar, having almost completed his ninety-third year. His influence in his own home was good, especially over his younger brothers, until, at an early age he left the parental roof, when, in 1825, he married Elizabeth, sister of the late Jacob Green, of Trumra, Moira, and settled on a small farm near Ballinderry, which meeting he attended regularly

on First and Fifth days. Having acceptably exercised a gift in the ministry, he was recorded a "minister in unity" in 1844.

After a happy union of twenty years his beloved wife was removed by death, leaving him with two sons and two daughters. But this severe trial tended to increase his desire to be faithful to the will of his Heavenly Master ; and, feeling it laid upon him to visit Friends in the Province of Leinster, his Monthly Meeting cordially liberated him for this service, in which he was accompanied by his friend the late James N. Richardson, of Glenmore, an elder. Some years later he was one of a committee appointed by Dublin Yearly Meeting to visit the various meetings of Friends in Ireland, when he again visited Leinster Province, in company with the late Joseph Bewley.

In 1846 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Swann, who for many years was a true and sympathising helpmate in the deep exercises and baptisms of soul through which he was often called to pass. Perhaps the deepest of these was when he felt that it was required of him to visit, in the love of the Gospel, Friends in America ; and his dear wife encouraged him to faithfulness in this service.

In the year 1857 he sailed for America with the full unity and sanction of his Monthly and Quarterly Meetings, endorsed by Dublin Yearly Meeting, and arrived at New York on the 2nd of Sixth Month, in time to attend the closing sitting of that Yearly Meeting. On the 6th he went to Philadelphia, and was engaged in religious service within the limits of that Yearly Meeting, visiting nearly all the Meetings belonging to it.

Often during the happy social gatherings which his friends and relatives enjoyed in his quiet country home, he referred to his visits to meetings in America, and the interest he felt in the dear friends belonging to them, many of whom had so kindly entertained him, and accompanied him from place to place.

In memoranda made about that time, he says, " I went to Philadelphia to attend the Meeting for Sufferings, on Sixth-day, where I parted with my dear friend, Caspar Wiston. On First-day morning, I attended Orange Street meeting, and in the afternoon, Twelfth Street. On Second-day, I went to Leeds Point, and attended an appointed meeting there at three o'clock that afternoon. I was accompanied by my friend, Samuel Nicholson. Next morning we went to Haddonfield. I was met there by Thomas Evans,

who was largely engaged in ministry that afternoon ; but I was silent, and left with a peaceful mind, believing it was the Master's will that I should be so ; and I have thought it a favour to be enabled just to be what He would have me to be ; just to do, or to suffer for His great Name's sake, as He may see meet. From Haddonfield we went to Cromwell, on Fourth-day, and attended meeting there, where I got relief to my poor tried mind. We lodged with Martha and Mary Evans, very consistent Friends. We attended meeting at Medford ; best help was near ; praises being given to His great name. We took dinner with a Friend and his wife, where my mind was much exercised, and I had to express my earnest concern for them, that if they were not more faithful, I believed that the crowns designed for them would be given unto others.

“Kind friends accompanied me to the Monthly Meeting at Mansfield, which was a favoured time ; and I trust, through Divine assistance, I have got on so far without hurting the great cause. Peter Ellis went with us next morning to Burlington Monthly Meeting. We dined with Robert Thomas, and in the afternoon went to visit the widow of Stephen Grellet. I was much pleased in going there. Her daughter

was confined to her room through indisposition. We also went to see Mary Hunter and daughter, who formerly resided in Belfast. We took tea there. I felt for them, they being lonely in a strange land.

“After visiting some other meetings which had been appointed, I returned home with my companion, David Roberts, who had kindly accompanied me two weeks with his carriage and horses. I have now attended all the meetings in New Jersey ; and although often cast down and discouraged, yet the Lord has again and again arisen for my help. He has been strength in weakness, riches in poverty, and a present help in the needful time ; so that I can acknowledge that hitherto He has helped me, poor and unworthy as I am. On Seventh-day I returned to Philadelphia, to my kind friends, Charles and Mary Evans, who welcomed me to their comfortable home.

“On First-day morning I went to Arch Street Meeting, and afterwards went to dine with Samuel Bettle, who is now in his eighty-fourth year. In the afternoon I went to Twelfth Street Meeting, and took tea at John M. Whitall's. He is a very kind friend, also his wife. He told me when leaving, that ‘the string of his door

will still be out' for me to return at any time."

Thirteenth of Seventh Month.—"I took tea with Isaac and Rebecca Collins. They were very kind; the latter told me she intended writing to my dear wife, and sending my children some books. On Third-day I took tea with Charles Williams and wife. To me it was a very pleasant day, 'long in coming, soon away.' Next day I went to Springfield Meeting, and dined with Joseph Rhoads and wife. The latter had been in Ireland. I am writing this in one of his fields, as I have taken a walk by myself, and feel like a poor lone pilgrim.

"On First-day morning, 19th of Seventh Month, Charles Evans took me to Germantown Meeting, where I was enabled to deliver the message given me by my Lord and Master. We dined at Samuel Morris's, he being confined to bed through indisposition. In the afternoon attended an appointed meeting at Frankford. We took tea with a kind friend, where we met Enos Lee and wife. They seem like shocks of corn ready to be gathered into the Heavenly garner. Next day went to attend Abingdon Meeting. To me it felt a favoured season. A Friend told me before I left the Meeting-house, that I had my Master before me. George Spencer accompanied

me to Bibbery Meeting. We dined at Edward Comfort's house. I felt great interest in his family : his wife is a precious woman. Before leaving, I believed it required of me to bow in supplication on their account. I went about nine miles with George Spencer to his home, where his wife and sisters gave me a warm welcome. After tea I took a walk by myself in a solitary place, as I often do, feeling poor and lonely in a strange land, far from my family and acquaintance ; but I trust the Lord will support me, as He has done hitherto. ' Praise be ascribed to His great name,' saith my soul.

"After visiting some other meetings I took tea at Jeremiah Comfort's. He has a precious wife, who, if I am not mistaken, is under the preparing hand of the great Head of the Church for usefulness.

"I returned to Philadelphia, and attended Meeting there on First-day morning. Next day went to Marrion Meeting ; dined with Israel Morris, his son and daughter. He is a nursing father in the Church. He went with me to Haverford, where there was an appointed meeting, which was large, a school being there for boys. I trust it was a favoured meeting. Yardley Warner had come twelve miles to meet me. I



went home with him ; he and his wife are both in the station of Minister.

“ We went to an appointed meeting next morning at Whiteland, and another in the afternoon at Willetstown, both of which were exercising meetings to me, having nearly to sit both in silence. In the latter I was enabled to bow the knee in supplication, craving that the great Head of the Church would be pleased to ‘ break what might be comparable to the gates of brass, and cut in sunder the bars of iron, and everything that was preventing the Plant of Renown from rising into dominion in our hearts.’ After Meeting James Emlen came to me with the language— ‘ Where I am there shall also My servant be,’ which was a little help.

“ After this, I attended appointed meetings at Goshen and West Chester, the latter a very large meeting ; both were favoured seasons. I lodged with my kind friend James Emlen, and went with him to Monthly Meeting at Birmingham. We went home with Aaron Sharpless, where we remained until Fifth-day, when he took us to West-town School. It is a very interesting place ; about 160 children present, being fewer than usual, sometimes there being 240. We remained until morning.

“ I now felt the time had come for me to return home. It was no easy matter to part from my dear friends, where I had been so kindly entertained and cared for. My dear friend Charles Evans, came with me to New York, and with other kind friends accompanied me on board the ‘Arabia,’ where we parted, with earnest desires for each other’s welfare. The vessel sailed on the 2nd of Ninth Month, and, after an agreeable passage, reached Liverpool on the 13th, just in time to attend the morning meeting there. I dined with Charles Wilson, a kind friend ; and attended a large public meeting in the evening, in the Concert Hall, appointed at the request of Dr. Richard Thomas. It was said there were fifteen or sixteen hundred people present. I had some share in the service. I reached home safely, with a thankful heart for all my Heavenly Father’s protecting care ; and found my dear wife and family well.

“ In the year 1858, under a constraining sense of duty, William Green and his wife offered their services for the responsible position of Superintendents of Ulster Provincial School, Lisburn. In a letter, dated Prospect Hill, 21st of Third Month, 1859, he wrote:—‘ I deeply felt undertaking this service, as it was a new field of

labour I had not been accustomed to ; and, what made it more trying, my family were opposed to it at first ; but, after seriously considering and quietly resting under the weight of it, all objections were removed by the kind interposition of my Heavenly Father, who never lays more on His children than He gives them ability to perform, and who, in His love and mercy, sent two of His servants with a message, that they believed it was a service required at my hands, although they had no outward knowledge or information of what was going on in my mind. So, some time after, I laid my concern before the committee, which was united with, as they were wanting a Superintendent. We came here on the 22nd of Seventh Month, 1858 ; and I have no reason to think other, but that it was in the ordering of best wisdom.' ”

In this incident in the life of William Green, there is a lesson of instruction for all who may feel that they have a call to a religious service, which is not immediately seen by those whose judgment it is right to consider ; and his example may be safely followed. He neither chafed, nor did he complain of want of sympathy and encouragement ; but seriously and quietly rested, not precipitating his movements or withdrawing from

the exercise ; and, in time, Divine messages strengthened his view, and the way was opened.

In 1862, whilst he was Superintendent of Prospect Hill School, he felt it required of him to pay a second visit to America ; and he was cordially liberated for this service, and reached New York in time to attend part of that Yearly Meeting, which was then in session. After attending other meetings, he proceeded to Rhode Island, to attend New England Yearly Meeting. He also visited a number of other Meetings, and then went to Philadelphia. He had a prospect of attending Ohio Yearly Meeting, but was taken ill in New Hampshire, and when his health improved, he felt that he was released from further service in that land then, and embarked for home on the 13th of Ninth Month.

“The Philadelphia Friend,” in speaking of these visits, says :—“ William Green’s first visit to Philadelphia was in 1857. He was then in about the fifty-fifth year of his age, still in the vigor of life, and his natural force not abated. He was not tall in form, but his powerful voice, in its rich but agreeable Irish tone, carried his Gospel message with clearness to the furthest corners of the largest rooms. So distinctly is the recollection of this gifted and heavenly-

mindful man impressed upon those who had the privilege of associating with him at that time, that it is hard to realize that the dear aged Friends of that day have long since been gathered to their rest. Clear as a bell, and with convincing force, W. Green's voice rang out in the Orange Street Meeting-house, at his first meeting for worship in Philadelphia, on the importance of obedience keeping pace with knowledge. At an afternoon meeting at another place, his discerning spirit was led to faithfully proclaim, 'There were those who would give of their time, talents, and substance for what they considered would promote the cause of truth and righteousness, but they would not go into suffering with the suffering Seed'; and in the evening, at a religious opportunity, with the directness of an arrow which pierces the mark, and the clearness of a ray which carries light to remotest corners, the condition of one present was so opened that it was difficult to convince him that a relative had not given William Green information concerning him. Through some of the Meetings in Pennsylvania, W. Green had for companion the late Joseph Elkington, of Philadelphia, an esteemed Elder. As a result of this companionship, a close and loving friendship was formed between them,

both in the bonds of the Gospel and in natural love and affection, which continued undiminished until the death of J. Elkington in 1868, and which was held in cherished memory by William Green, until he too was called to his heavenly home. Many of the meetings which W. Green attended were seasons of unusual favour through the Divine anointing which attended his ministry, as the situations of Meetings and of individuals were opened to his spiritual vision, and he was led to speak fittingly thereto. And thus the witness for Truth was often reached in the hearers, and the living members, who were dipped in unison with his ministry, were edified and comforted by it."

Shortly after his return to Ireland, in a letter to his friend, Joseph Elkington, dated Ballinderry, 19th of Ninth Month, he wrote :—"I have been favoured to reach my home, after an agreeable passage of less than eleven days, and found my family well. We had a favoured Monthly Meeting on Fifth-day last, when I returned my certificate."

Under date 18th of Fifth Month, 1858, he again wrote :—"You are often the companions of my thoughts in my solitary moments. What a favour it is that we can think of one another,

and mingle in spirit, desiring each other's welfare, though far separated as to the outward. I was pleased to hear the account of your Yearly Meeting. I trust that the day will yet come when you shall and we shall be more and more living members of the one body, of which Christ Jesus is the Holy Head ; that the Church may yet shine in her ancient beauty ; that judges may be raised up as at first, and counsellors as at the beginning ; and that the Lord's name may be glorified by us as a people."

William Green was in fullest unity with the views of the early Friends, and no skilful phrases or polished sentences closed his spiritual eye, or dimmed the faith by which, beyond all human reasoning, he realized that there was for him and for all mankind, as they co-operated with the Holy Spirit, a benefit in the great sacrifice on Mount Calvary, which the unenlightened intellect does not discern.

The same letter also speaks of the deep baptisms that he had to pass through, in travelling up and down in Pennsylvania. " But these are all gone by ; and though we may have many more before leaving this tribulated scene, yet, if it is the Master Himself that is dipping us, all will work for our good in the end. When we remem-

ber what He suffered for us, the just for the unjust, surely then we ought to be willing to suffer for His sake. It is enough, my dear friend, that the servant be as his Master, and the disciple as his Lord. It is a favour for poor worms of the dust to be counted worthy to suffer for Him or His Name's sake. Too many under our name are not willing to walk in the strait and narrow way, which leadeth unto life, but would prefer an easier way, a way in which there would be less cross-bearing. No way to the crown, but by the cross. You have had your trials ; we have ours also ; but, my dear friend, in the times of proving there is no safety, only in Him who is the munition of rocks, and in endeavouring to build upon the sure foundation, Christ Jesus, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. He is the only and alone way to the Father ; the living door into the true sheepfold ; and oh, my dear friend, how I crave that thou and I, and all belonging to us, may be enabled so to follow the leadings and guidings of His Holy Spirit in our hearts, that when these few fleeting days are at an end, we may be permitted, through His adorable mercy, to join that innumerable company who stand before the throne, who have washed their robes, and made them white in His most precious blood."



In 1865, he paid another visit to America, and, after his return, he went to reside with his son and daughter, near Bessbrook, in the bounds of Lurgan Monthly Meeting. But the call was again given to enter into active work, and the committee of Brookfield Agricultural School cordially accepted his services, and those of his wife, in superintending the varied interests of that institution until the year 1873, when, for the fourth and last time, he crossed the Atlantic again, in obedience to the call of his Heavenly Father, to visit Canada and other Yearly Meetings on the American continent. On this and other similar occasions, he had many remarkable experiences of his Heavenly Father's protecting care and guidance.

He passed through Philadelphia on his way home from his last visit to America, but remained there only a few days. Touches of age were then making their appearance in him ; but he was in greater, rather than in less degree, the same spiritually-minded, the same gifted, bright and loving William Green.

In social companionship he ranked as one that was lovely in a high degree. A wonderful memory of Friends he had known, and their particular surroundings ; a bright perception,

and consequent interest in the subjects in hand ; and the overflowing of his warm, Irish nature, all seasoned with the divine grace, which seemed ever present with him, made his conversation refreshing and of heavenly savour. His appearance when in the gallery was impressive, and continued so till the last. His finely-chiselled features and expressive countenance glowed with a heavenly warmth, as he invited sinners to the "fountain set open for the men of Judah and for the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness"; or reminded his friends of the only "terms of discipleship"; or warned the careless and indifferent of the danger of "neglecting their day of visitation."

The last twenty-two years of his life were spent at Hillsborough, Co. Down, in a peaceful cottage in the demesne of the Marquis of Downshire ; and he was there occupied in such pursuits as were congenial to him. Residing close to the Meeting-house, it was his delight to extend loving hospitality whenever opportunity occurred. Friends and neighbours from far and near received a warm welcome. Amongst the latter were some of high social position. With these, as well as others, he sought to embrace opportunities for solid and improving intercourse,

exhorting, encouraging, or reproving, in obedience to the call of his Divine Master.

This call was not unfrequently heard by him when engaged in social converse ; and a reverent stillness would often be the prelude to a faithfully delivered message. Many can look back with thankfulness to these seasons of tender feeling and precious visitation of heavenly love. Although of later years deprived of hearing, he was remarkably led in harmony and sympathy with others. He dearly prized the frequent visits of his youngest and only surviving brother Forster, as well as many other near and dear relatives and friends ; to all of whom the same unvarying loving welcome was extended. He truly lived in an atmosphere of love, cared for and watched over by a devoted daughter.

He continued to attend meetings till within a few months of his close ; and to the end his mind was preserved in brightness, and his testimony to the all-sufficiency of his Redeemer was clear and full. He frequently acknowledged that goodness and mercy had followed him all the days of his life. Poor and unworthy as he felt himself to be, he believed he should be permitted to enter the pearl gates of that City, where there would be no more sorrow or trial.

And we reverently believe that he has been gathered as a shock of corn fully ripe into the heavenly garner, to go no more out for ever.

RACHEL GREGORY,            81   28   2mo.   1895  
*Peckham.*

WILLIAM GREGORY,        75   18   4mo.   1895  
*Yatton. An Elder.*

AGNES J. GRIMSHAW,      44   20   12mo.   1894  
*Bishop Wearmouth.*

Agnes Jane Grimshaw was the daughter of John and Emma Grimshaw (*née* Andrews), and was born at Sunderland First Month 24th, 1850. In 1866 Croydon became her home in consequence of the marriage of her widowed mother to the late Henry Binns, of that town. After leaving Ackworth School in 1865 she went to the school at Lewes kept by C. and R. Speciall.

In the spring of 1878, while visiting her cousins, F. and A. M. Andrews, at Ackworth, hearing that an old schoolfellow, Mary R. Baker, of York, had been ordered by her medical advisers to spend the summer at Davos Platz, and was requiring some one to take charge of the domestic arrangements of a business house, A. J. Grimshaw wrote with some diffidence and offered her services. The offer was felt by Mary R. Baker to be a direct answer to prayer, and was gladly

accepted. The summer, autumn and winter passed, and it was not until the spring of 1879 that it was deemed prudent for M. R. Baker to return home. During this time A. J. Grimshaw had so won the affection of the two little children, and her kind helpfulness was so valued by M. R. Baker in her feeble health, that time passed along with no suggestion of change, until the death of M. R. Baker, in Fifth Month, 1880.

On the 10th of Fifth Month, 1880, she writes in her diary :—"Dear 'Mother' (as I generally call M. R. Baker) found 'perfect peace' and rest at about a quarter to seven a.m. She had cast all her cares upon Him, and that is why she felt such perfect peace. Although He thought it best to take her to Himself, yet surely He will take care of the two little ones she has left. I have been an orphan for many years myself, and know what it is to yearn for a mother's love. Oh, may I fulfil, as far as I can, that office to these little ones !

For only work that is for God alone  
Hath an unceasing guerdon of delight ;  
A guerdon unaffected by the sight  
Of great success, nor by its loss o'erthrown.  
All else is vanity beneath the sun ;  
There may be joy in *doing*, but it palls  
when *done*.

F.R.H.

"Under His Shadow."

Though she felt greatly the responsibility of taking charge of the motherless children, she accepted it as her right vocation, and her sympathetic kindness and sound judgment made her a highly valued member of the family circle with whom she was to be so closely associated for the remainder of her life. She received much encouragement from a ministering Friend, who was paying "family visits," and who delivered his Master's message—"Take this child away, and nurse it for Me, and *I will give thee thy wages.*"—Ex. ii., 9. On another occasion her faith was strengthened by the reference, in a letter, to Matt. x. 42, "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones . . . shall in no wise lose his reward."

With a very humble sense of her own attainments, united with great unselfishness, A. J. Grimshaw possessed the rare gift of adapting herself to whatever circumstances she might be placed in, and was never so happy as when ministering to the enjoyment of others, especially of children and young people, with whom she was a great favourite.

Towards the end of 1891, her health broke down; and after trying various remedies, she felt that a change to her native air might be

beneficial, and that it might be right for her to accept the kind invitation to become a member of the household of her uncle, William Grimshaw, of Sunderland. This was her home for the remaining three years of her life, though she paid several visits to her friends at York, Ackworth, and elsewhere. During 1894 she much enjoyed attending London Yearly Meeting and Ackworth General Meeting.

In Eighth Month she joined a small party of her York friends in a tour to Edinburgh, the Western Highlands, and Staffa and Iona. Her health seemed at this time fairly good, but towards the end of Tenth Month she had a severe attack of illness, from which, however, it was hoped she had made a satisfactory recovery, when, on the evening of the 20th of Twelfth Month, after a few hours' illness, she was unexpectedly summoned home.

Those who were privileged to "see the smile she passed away in" must have felt, as they stood around the open grave on the afternoon of the 24th, and the winter's sun broke through the mists that had hung over the landscape, a peculiar appropriateness in the words quoted by one of her earliest and most intimate friends,—“ I shall be satisfied—*satisfied*—when I awake with Thy likeness.”

|  |    |    |       |      |
|--|----|----|-------|------|
| MARY GRIMSHAW,   | 64 | 9  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Weston-super-Mare.</i>                                |    |    |       |      |
| EDWARD GRIPPER,  | 79 | 23 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Nottingham.</i> An Elder.                             |    |    |       |      |
| MARY GRIPPER,  | 72 | 5  | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Laver Breton.</i> An Elder.                           |    |    |       |      |
| SARAH GRUBB,   | 45 | 10 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Fingringhoe, Colchester.</i> Wife of Thomas B. Grubb. |    |    |       |      |
| LAWRENCE GUNNINGHAM,                                     | 33 | 23 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Dalston.</i>  |    |    |       |      |
| JOSEPH HADDOCK,  | 2  | 24 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Moir.</i> Son of Alexander and Isabella Haddock.      |    |    |       |      |
| RHODA HALE,  | 86 | 6  | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Earls Colne.</i>                                      |    |    |       |      |

Rhoda Hale was born on the 4th of Fifth Month, 1809, in the village of Colne Eugain, Essex. Her parents were of the labouring class, and attended the established Church, and after being first a scholar she became a teacher in the Sunday school.

As her mind matured, the forms and ceremonies in the Church services burdened her, and failed to meet the need of her soul. Baptism and confirmation, she told the clergyman, were powerless to remove the evil of her heart, and that none but Christ could cleanse from sin.

When quite a girl, she attended a public



meeting at Earls Colne, held at the request of John Kirkham, a minister of the Society of Friends. A deep impression was made on her mind, and she told her mother, on her return home, that she might perhaps one day become a Friend ; but, partly through her wish not to annoy her father, it was some years before she regularly attended the Friends' Meeting in Earls Colne. She described her walks of some three miles there and back as very precious seasons of Divine visitation to her soul.

She earned her living by straw plaiting, at that time a profitable occupation, and on meeting days would begin her work as early as five o'clock, so that the family resources might not be lessened by the time taken up in attending meetings. In after years she was dependent on the help of Friends.

Convinced that the principles of Friends were in accordance with the Bible, she applied for membership, and was received by Coggeshall Monthly Meeting in 1841. She became, through the help of Friends, a diligent attender of Monthly, Quarterly, and Yearly Meetings as long as she was able, and when prevented by old age, she spent the time of meetings in prayer for her friends.

Her addresses in meetings were loving, sound, and earnest ; and, when speaking to the young, she would refer to the gracious dealings of the Lord with herself, from early childhood to old age.

For more than twenty-five years she held cottage meetings in the surrounding districts, walking many miles, and taking her plaiting and food with her. The Bible, tracts, and hymns were read, either by herself or one of the attenders, interspersed with times of devotion and prayer. These meetings are remembered by many as seasons of blessing. Her own little room was often filled to overflowing.

On Seventh-day afternoons she had a class of children for learning and repeating Scripture ; and, after a silk factory was established in the village, she had a weekly class of older girls. To all, tracts were lent or given, besides being very largely distributed wherever she went.

The christian love which clothed her spirit, embraced all classes, and was the means of her gaining access to some in the higher walks of life, to whom she bore the message of salvation through Christ Jesus.

As strength declined she kept much in her own cottage, where many can acknowledge that

they have enjoyed christian fellowship and communion. Kind neighbours were always ready to render her assistance ; but with no near relation to care for her she did not anticipate a long illness. And so it proved. After she had been for a few days worse than usual, the welcome summons came for her to enter into the joy of her Lord.

MARY D. HALL,                      65   27   7mo.   1895  
*Spalding.*   Wife of George Hall.

CHARLES HAMMERTON,      40   13   11mo.   1894  
*Coventry.*

Charles Hammerton was born at Maidstone, on the 8th of Sixth Month, 1854. As a boy, his slender frame, clearly cut features, and intellectual expression, seemed to indicate delicacy of constitution, and he became "a mother's boy" ; and in after life he fondly cherished his mother's memory. As he grew older he became stronger, and his love of play and dislike of restraint caused him to slip through his school-days but little the better for them ; and it was not till long afterwards that a thirst for knowledge grew up in him. His recollection of childhood was not very happy ; and when he became a father he was wont to say,—“ I want to put as much

real happiness into the children's lives as possible ; I do not want them to look back upon a childhood like my own."

As an apprentice to a draper at Maidstone, his duties brought him under wholesome discipline ; but, business hours over, he was free to go where he would, and became mixed up with much that was unprofitable. And, but for the watchful care of his Heavenly Father, the world would probably have won him for its own. But that loving Father, by the still small voice of His Spirit, strove within him, raising the question in his heart, whither his thoughtless, giddy life was leading him. In uneasiness of mind he asked advice of his clergyman, and was told that what he needed was " confirmation." He entered earnestly upon the needed preparation ; forsook his giddy companions ; strove to " feel good " ; and looked forward expectantly to the appointed day. The ceremony over, he returned home thoughtful and hopeful, but not satisfied. Never prone to do things by halves, it was no half heart that he threw into his search after peace. He spent much of his spare time in reading the Bible and " saying prayers " ; diligently attended church ; and looked forward with eager longing for blessing to the times for taking the bread and

wine, but found in them a sense of bondage rather than of blessing.

In *Quaker Strongholds*, C. E. Stephen thus describes what was now C. Hammerton's experience :—"The hours of public worship, which should have been a time of spiritual strengthening and calming, became to me a time of renewed conflict, and of occasional exultation and excitement of emotion, leading but too surely to reaction and apathy." Disappointed and discouraged, he fell away again into indifference, and tried to be satisfied with the thought, that if he lived a correct life, and continued his attendance at church, he would somehow and sometime find what he wanted.

About this time an Evangelist held meetings in Maidstone ; and in attending them, C. Hammerton found himself listening to one, who, filled with the love of God, could invite, as to a well-known Friend, all to come and prove for themselves how great things He would do for them. He had now met with one whose religion was what it professed to be ; and he soon found opportunities of conversation with him. "It was," writes this good man, "after one of these conversations, and prayer, that C. Hammerton, the same night, in his own room, gave himself

to the Lord, and realised the forgiveness of sins and his acceptance through our Lord Jesus Christ. I was struck from the first with his manifest sincerity—his open and transparent spirit. Afterwards our acquaintance grew into a warm and cordial friendship; . . . and when I decided to hold open air meetings in the public thoroughfare—a thing hardly known with us in those days, and requiring much courage, in the face of our own friends and acquaintance, C. Hammerton was the first to volunteer, and to meet me at the top of the High Street.”

Perhaps his dearest friend at this time was a young man about his own age, who, like himself, had sought and found peace, and was now full of earnestness in the cause of his Master. They became knit together in the bond of love in Christ, although they appeared to be working far apart in the great vineyard. In a letter, this friend speaks thus of their happy fellowship:—“I had the pleasure of knowing the late C. Hammerton very intimately in the year 1880, when we were both very young men. At that time we had much religious intercourse. . . . Afterwards our paths in life lay in different directions. In the year 1891 I came back to Maidstone as curate, and at that time my friend-

ship and intimacy with him were renewed. From the standpoint ecclesiastical, of course, we differed as widely as the poles, he being a consistent member of the Society of Friends. But we never had dispute or controversy on the subject of our differences of opinion ; and I am happy to say that I have not even the shadow of a recollection of a single word between us, the memory of which gives anything but the highest satisfaction. I only mention this because I think it shows that there is a union in the life of Christ and His members, which rises above the limitation of external things. . . . In contact with him I ever felt I was come to one who had the spirit of the Master, and lived in the clear sunlight of His presence."

Henceforward, C. Hammerton's trust in his Saviour for forgiveness of sin, and for keeping power, was very child-like, and he was singularly free from doubt and fear, except indeed the fear of grieving the Holy Spirit, or doing anything to bring dishonour on the name of Christ. It became a great joy to him to preach the Gospel, and to invite others to share in the happiness and blessing which his whole-hearted acceptance of it had brought into his own life; but for a considerable time he ceased to identify himself with any

denomination. Gradually, however, he became convinced that it would be wise to do this. To find the right people was the difficulty. Many times in his own room, he had united with a few other young men, in silently waiting upon God ; and now, to whatever place of worship he went, the "set formality" jarred upon his spirit, and the taking of the sacramental bread and wine felt to be for himself almost a mockery. In this condition he worshipped with almost every denomination of Christians, but did not find rest.

He was now, at the age of twenty-two, living at Kingston-on-Thames. Here he joined in the work of holding classes for the militiamen. To some of these he was made a means of much blessing by his earnest addresses, and many of them spoke very gratefully of his loving interest, and some made him their confidant and personal friend.

The desire for union with some religious body continued ; and some who witnessed his earnestness and power in religious work, strongly urged him to devote himself to the ministry, freely offering him the help needed for the requisite preparation. But these kind proposals found no response in his mind. It was for him a day never to be forgotten, when a woman Friend,



a minister, who had closely observed him for some time, thus accosted him, "Young man, I see thy face is set Zionward." Conversation followed, and the loan of Friends' books, of which G. Fox's Journal and Barclay's Apology became his great favourites ; and he very soon began to attend the Friends' Meetings, both for worship and for scripture reading. Here he found what he had long been seeking. What was said in the meetings was often blessed to him ; but it was the solemn silence—the "precious waiting," as he often said—that led his soul into fulness of blessing in the very presence of God.

Returning to his native town of Maidstone, it was with "peaceful thankfulness" that he attended the little meeting there, at that time consisting of but three aged Friends. Writing week by week to a friend, he says of the meetings :—"Only five, and nearly silent ; it was a sweet time. As I took my seat, thoughts of the world came to my mind ; but they were sent away, and the true Light shone. How precious is the Light to those that know Him !" Again :—"Very precious meeting, though we only numbered six." Again :—"Such a sweet sense of the nearness of the Lord was allowed me in

meeting, that tears of joy ran down my face as I felt *how* unworthy I was to be noticed by Him."

A close attachment sprang up between C. Hammerton and two of the three aged members of the meeting. The spiritual messages and conversation of one of them, and the generous hospitality of the other, were very helpful in leading him to that firm establishment in the essential principles of the Society of Friends which ever afterwards characterised him; and it was not long before they gladly acknowledged that through his faithfulness to the call of the Lord in their meetings, and in other ways C. Hammerton was very helpful to them.

He was received into membership with Friends when twenty-four years old, and two years afterwards married Clara J. Brown, of Kingston-on-Thames, in whom he found a faithful companion and yokefellow in the service of the Master whom they loved. He was a fond and devoted husband. "I could not forget the Giver, nor give to Him a second place," was his reply to the question whether his love for her was not too absorbing; adding:—"Christ says, 'As I have loved you,' and we cannot exceed that." The spiritual union permitted them was

a precious reality, often blessedly felt, when for a time, parted one from another.

One by one the three aged members of Maidstone meeting were gathered home. But before their departure a few serious people had been attracted to it, and the little church held on its way, the burden of it resting very much on C. Hammerton and his wife, whose firm faith in the principles which they held dear was helpful and strengthening to those associated with them, and was not a little instrumental in attracting further additions of sincere Christian people to the meeting, some of whom became members of it. One of these writes :—"When C. Hammerton returned to Maidstone, after joining Friends, there were only three or four who attended the meeting, and now there meet from time to time from thirty to eighty or ninety." Another writes :—"He (C.H.) was largely used in the ministry, in which he faithfully strove to turn all away from man to the full light of God's Holy Spirit within them." And this was not only in the Friends' Meeting House. He spoke of the Saviour's love by many a sick bedside, and in village lanes, at the seaside, in disused chapel, in gipsy's tent, in travelling circus, sowing beside all waters in the full liberty of

the gospel of Christ. In remembrance of his many labours of love, a friend wrote, after his death :—" When I think of the good he did, and the lovely life he led, I say, ' Lord, why ? ' And it is a mystery."

The imperious demands of business were not allowed to draw him away from the higher service which he loved so well. It did, indeed, become his longing desire that one day he might be free from those demands, and so be at liberty to devote more time to direct Christian work. But this was not to be ; and his position as a business man afforded opportunities, not otherwise to be met with, of bearing his testimony to those around him. On one occasion he and some other men in the shop were discussing a portion of Scripture, when he took from his pocket a Testament, to make sure that a quotation was correct. One of the others remarked that in business he always carried a measuring tape, and not a Bible. " I carry both," said C. Hammerton, taking a measuring tape from his pocket.

He had a firm faith in the Lord's guidance of His trusting children by the light of His Holy Spirit, and his child-like confidence in that guidance kept him serenely happy amid the vicissitudes of life. He was comforted in the assurance

that it was under His safe leading that he left Maidstone in 1892, and, purchasing a drapery business at Coventry, settled down there. In this new sphere he continued the course of devoted usefulness which had marked former years, and both he and his new found friends looked forward in hope and expectation of its long continuance.

His manner of teaching his children, from their very early childhood, was beautiful in its simplicity ; and it met a happy response in their young hearts, as he sought to draw forth and foster the good which he believed God had placed within them. "Father said the 'Good One' made it," was enough to help them not only to look lovingly on creation spread around them, but also to lift their infant minds in loving acknowledgment to Him who doeth all things well. "Why does my baby love father?" he asked one First-day, when the little one was caressing his face. It was good to see the curly head nestle on to the dear father's shoulder, and to hear the answer he had taught her—"Because he first loved me." The earthly father's love thus became a step to the Heavenly Father's, paving the way for more to follow in years to come.

His fortieth birthday had not long been passed ; and as he looked backwards and forwards, life had perhaps never seemed to him so precious, nor so full of promise. On the last anniversary of their marriage he said to his wife, " We have been very happy, but this is the very happiest year." Hopes long cherished seemed shaping themselves for fulfilment. The purchase of land for the building of a new Meeting House at Coventry filled his heart with thankfulness and encouragement. In the midst of plans for business, and plans for the welfare, temporal and spiritual, of those to whom he had endeared himself during his short residence among them, and when his heart was full of earnest desires that the work of the Lord should prosper, the summons came.

A chill, taken in the early days of Eleventh month, 1894, resulted in pleurisy. Pneumonia followed ; and after a very short and painful illness, he was gathered to his eternal rest.

When told that his case was very serious, he said, " I know I am very ill, but my work is not ended yet " : and, calling his wife to him, he said, " There is one thing I want to say now," and, after many expressions of fondest love for her and the dear children, and of care for their wel-

fare, he added, "All is peace. Either way, all is peace." His great longing now was for the constant presence of his beloved wife, and he begged her not to leave him at all. Days of acute suffering followed, during which the prayers of those in the house, who loved him as a true friend rather than as their master, were answered in his being kept in patience, in quiet hope, and in perfect peace. Nothing like a murmur was ever heard. Only once, like a weary child longing for rest, he said, "I don't mind how soon it is over."

The day before his departure, a few very favourite words were quoted—"In quietness and confidence ;" he added brightly, "shall be your strength." When very near the end, he said, with some effort, "No churches, no chapels, no ——:" he paused, distressed. "Is it 'no sect in heaven'?" was asked. "Yes, yes, that is it. It's 'Jesus only.' Tell them," he said, with great earnestness, "it's 'Jesus only.'"

"He is dying," said the doctor ; and from the dying one came the exclamation, "Praise God ! Glory !" This he continued to repeat till the speech of earth failed ; but it seemed as though the spirit's lips took up the song, and those who are for ever praising gathered there,

to join another redeemed spirit in that song that shall never end.

ELIZABETH HANSON, 73 22 9mo. 1895  
*Huddersfield.* Widow of Abraham Hanson.

LUCY ANN HARDING, 35 4 12mo. 1894  
*Bristol.* Daughter of Alfred S. Harding.

ELIZABETH HARRIS, 60 17 8mo. 1895  
*Bradford.* An Elder. Widow of Henry Harris,  
 of Tottenham.

FRANCIS HARRISON, 82 30 11mo. 1894  
*Earls Colne.*

EDITH A. HAYES, 7 31 3mo. 1895  
*Kendal.* Daughter of Robert W. and Agnes  
 Hayes.

JOSHUA HOBSON, 88 2 3mo. 1895  
*Richhill.*

MARTHA HOLDSWORTH, 77 25 12mo. 1894  
*Eccles.* Widow of John Holdsworth.

EDITH M. HOLLINGS, 51 4 2mo. 1895  
*Birmingham.* Wife of James S. Hollings.

CHARLES HOLMES, 58 7 4mo. 1895  
*Colwyn Bay.*

HARRIET A. HOOPER, 68 25 12mo. 1894  
*Southampton.* Wife of Charles Hooper.

ELIZABETH HOPKINS, 57 17 5mo. 1895  
*Lewes.* A Minister. Wife of Joseph G.  
 Hopkins.



Elizabeth Hopkins, eldest daughter of William and Gulielma Maria Drewett, of Luton, was born on the 8th of Fifth Month, 1838. When eight years of age, she yielded her heart to the convictions of the Holy Spirit, and accepted the offer of her Saviour's love. This supremely important decision seems to have been brought about by the influence of a "family visit" paid to her parents and their family by Priscilla Rickman, of Lewes, whose ministry on the occasion made a life-long impression on her mind.

She is spoken of as a most obedient, loving child, and as the one to whom her brothers and sisters naturally went for sympathy, whether in joy or sorrow.

She was an Ackworth scholar from 1848 to 1852. She afterwards spent some time at Mountmellick, and subsequently in a Friend's family at Enniscorthy. She always spoke of this latter as a very happy and spiritually helpful part of her early life.

In Eleventh Month, 1857, she writes:—"I increasingly feel that unless our dependence is constantly fixed on Him, who alone can help us, we cannot resist the snares and temptations of our unwearied adversary. I do desire to be obedient to the Holy Spirit. In many instances

I have not been willing to give up *all* for Christ, as I very much wish to do."

In 1858, she was residing with Joseph and Eliza Ann Hopkins. In the meeting at Brigg, on First-day, 15th of Third Month, Henry Hopkins earnestly prayed that the young then present might that day submit themselves to the yoke of Christ. "I felt sweetly comforted," she writes, "by this prayer and previous ministry, and that the Lord was graciously calling *me* to more faithfulness. Oh, how good the Lord is !"

She first spoke in a meeting for worship at Lincoln Quarterly Meeting, on the 15th of Ninth Month of this year—"a day" she writes, "long to be remembered by me. I have confessed before men to whose service I wish to be devoted ; and how earnestly do I crave that I may be preserved from ever bringing dishonour on the cause of truth ; to be lost in Christ ; to give myself entirely to Him, who has done so much for me. I thank Thee, heavenly Father, for Thy abounding goodness in making hard things easy, and for the ability granted to confess Thee before men, which I have so long felt to dread.

"Joseph Thorp was at our Quarterly Meeting. He spoke searchingly on the query, 'Is there

among you any growth in the truth?' Had all the consolations of the Holy Spirit, all the chastenings dispensed to us during the year been lost? Several others spoke, and a precious feeling seemed spread over the meeting. Hannah Thorp offered prayer, very briefly, for blessing on the words spoken. Joseph Thorp again rose, and expressed his longing for the encouragement of any trembling one, who felt very unworthy to do anything for Christ, or for the good of others; and his earnest desire that such an one might be willing to confess Christ before men, though in the depths of self-abasement; reminding them of the words, 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.' 'Thy peace shall flow as a river,' &c. He could not feel free to break up the meeting till the sacrifice had been made. Not until he was speaking did I feel it required of me to repeat the text that had been on my mind, and with the idea that it might help another:—'There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty,' *Pro. xi., 24.* Eliza Ann Hopkins returned thanks in a most beautiful manner, that the sacrifice had been made; and my peace did indeed flow as a river for weeks afterwards; so

exceeding great are the wages of our good Master for such small services."

On the 30th of Third Month, 1860, after attending the funeral of a Friend, at Brigg, and taking part vocally in the meeting which followed, she writes :—"O how earnestly do I crave that I may not break the solemnity of our meetings for worship, except at the Master's bidding. I feel so desirous of doing right, and yet so very fearful of doing wrong by withholding."

After keeping silence in meetings for six weeks, she expresses the feeling that it is much harder to learn to be a passive than an active instrument in the Lord's hand.

"When in the furnace—to lie still,  
This is, indeed, to do His will."

During the remainder of her residence under her parents' roof, she was greatly helped by the ministry of Benjamin and Esther Seebohm, with whom she enjoyed much social and religious intercourse. She also assisted Esther Seebohm and other Friends in mothers' meetings, in classes, and in house to house visitation, as opportunity offered.

In connection with the illness and death of a tenderly-loved sister next in age to herself, she

says :—" We were all for a time bowed down with sorrow, but I found comfort at the feet of Jesus. Our darling's end is fast approaching. We had a precious time round her bed. She most peacefully passed away on the 19th of Seventh month. We were wonderfully supported on the day of the funeral." She spoke of this event as the greatest trial, up to that time, she had passed through.

In the Fourth month of 1863 she was married to Joseph Green Hopkins, and went to reside near Brigg, thus resuming her membership in Broughton and Gainsborough Monthly Meeting. At the close of the year she writes :—" This has indeed been an eventful and instructive year to me. In the early part of it, the future sometimes seemed hedged up and obscure ; but through all I was enabled to feel an under-current of unshaken trust in my Heavenly Father, knowing that all things were really working together for my good. He has repeatedly sent me words of comfort in times of special need. On one occasion, when longing for quiet, dear Benjamin Seeborn said, in reference to my approaching change, ' My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.' It was like oil on the troubled waters ; and how abundantly has

this precious promise been fulfilled. Constrain my heart, O God, to serve Thee faithfully."

From early life her health was anything but robust. Her mental activities and sociability, and her desire to use every opportunity which presented for the good of others, very often induced her to undertake more than was prudent for one so far from strong. In 1864 she suffered much from prostration of strength; but in the midst of this, and whilst on a very helpful visit to some relations at Scarborough, she says:—"My soul was richly watered, and I often felt to be in the inmost circle of my tender Heavenly Father's love. At first I felt it so hard quietly to submit to His will; but how I craved after perfect resignation! When this was attained, He gave me work to do for Him, and I was frequently filled to overflowing with the love of Jesus, and enabled to speak to others."

She was recorded as a minister by Broughton and Gainsborough Monthly Meeting in Fourth Month, 1865.

Whilst on a visit to Luton, in the Seventh Month, she caught an infection, which resulted in a prolonged illness from gastric fever, in the midst of which her life was despaired of. Of this period she testified that she was "kept in

sweet peace in Jesus' arms, lying in His bosom, and feeling that He had washed her sins away." Whilst perfectly resigned to her Heavenly Father's will, the prospect of going to be *with* Him appeared so real to her and so glorious, that she afterwards spoke of her recovery as one of the special trials of her life.

In the Twelfth Month of 1867, after much mental exercise, she applied for and received a minute from her Monthly Meeting, for religious service in her own Quarterly Meeting; in pursuance of which she attended nearly all its Particular Meetings, besides paying many family visits to both members and attenders, especially in Derbyshire and in the town of Nottingham. In reference to one meeting she writes :—"Part of what I had to say was very plain, but as it was given to those present in love, as a message from the God of Love, they appeared to feel nothing else towards the poor instrument." On another occasion—"My heart was warmed by the sight of so many young people. I would not have them less active for the good of others outside our own Society, but more alive to its first claims."

Respecting this service a young woman Friend writes :—"Our dear friend's visit to the

meeting and families of Friends at Derby in 1869 was a time of much blessing to all who were privileged to come in contact with her. Her intense love for her Saviour, and her longing desire to draw others to love and serve Him, were manifest to all."

Her influence over the young people and children during that visit was very marked, and left behind in many hearts a yearning to follow in her footsteps, and "do some work for Jesus." As an instance of this, a dear child of seven years, who died soon after, who had been present at meeting and the family sitting, offered at the conclusion of her simple evening prayer, the petition, "Please God, bless dear E. Hopkins, and help her to do as much good everywhere as she has done here." During that visit, E. Hopkins attended a midnight meeting for fallen girls, and spoke afterwards of "those dear girls" having been melted to tears at what had been given her to say to them.

In the autumn of 1869, J. and E. Hopkins went to reside near Luton, and soon after this her health completely broke down, owing to her undertaking more than she had strength to accomplish, and to weak action of the heart, which caused frequent and serious fainting fits.



In a time of grave perplexity in the early part of 1875, she writes :—" 'They shall not be ashamed that wait for Me ' is my comfort as I walk in darkness. 'The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My kindness shall not depart from thee.' I believe the Lord will fulfil this promise in our experience." In the autumn of this year she removed with her husband to Lewes.

The prospect of this change, which involved separation from her beloved mother and other dear relatives, was very trying to her. Concerning it she writes :—"After days of great heart-aching the words came to me, 'Lovest thou Me more than these ?' and I can say, 'Yea, Lord, thou knowest I do.' "

E. Hopkins soon began to take part in a variety of religious and philanthropic work in Lewes, and was actively engaged in the management of a Mothers' Meeting, a Mission Meeting, and a Bible Class for Young Women, which subsequently became a branch of the Young Women's Christian Association, of which she was the Secretary. These interests, in addition to those of the Society of Friends, very largely occupied her time. She also helped the temperance cause and her husband's work in connection

with the Young Men's Christian Association.

She paid numerous regular visits, with much acceptance, to the sick and the afflicted, her great power of sympathy specially qualifying her for this service. These labours for her Heavenly Master were continued as her weak state of health permitted, and often beyond what was prudent, until the 17th of Tenth Month, 1888. Though feeling very poorly and nervous, she paid three calls that morning, and attended the annual tea and public meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association in the evening. This proved to be the last meeting of any kind at which she was able to be present. On walking home, it was perceived she could not articulate properly, her powers of speech being, in fact, partially paralysed. She suffered much from irritation of the brain and spine ever afterwards.

From this time the extensive correspondence which she had carried on for a number of years, was of necessity much curtailed. In this way she had extended much cheering sympathy and kindly counsel to the afflicted and to her younger friends, which were highly appreciated by those who received them. One of these writes :—"It was always such a comfort to me to know she was praying for me. Only the Lord knows what

she was to me. I praise Him for the example of her life. I have, indeed, lost one of my best and truest friends."

On the opening page of her pocket-book for 1889 is written : "They shall not be ashamed that wait for Me."—Is. xlix., 23.

"Yes, I am waiting, Lord ; and it is sweet  
To rest the while, close at Thy sacred feet.  
There, with Thy wounded hand upon my head,  
My weary soul is blessed and comforted.

'Tis joy to tarry at Thy bleeding side,  
Whence flows the healing, purifying tide,  
My only hope, my perfect righteousness ;  
Yes, I will wait in this dear hiding place.

So eager am I to devise and do,  
And in my frantic zeal the way pursue,  
That I forget I should but follow Thee ;  
And hurry, till Thy face I cannot see.

In this dear refuge, quieted and still,  
I fold my hands and bide Thy holy will.  
Speak, for Thy servant heareth, I will say,  
Ready, when Thou shalt send me, to obey."

New Year's Day, 1891, on looking back on 1890, the following lines occur, with her initials attached :—

"Certainly I will be with Thee,  
Father, I have found it true ;  
To Thy faithfulness and mercy  
I would set my seal anew.

All the year Thy grace hath kept me,  
Thou my help indeed hast been ;  
Marvellous the loving kindness  
Every day and hour hath seen."

On First-day morning, 3rd of Fifth month, 1891, she awoke to find her left side helpless, owing to a paralytic seizure. Though the use of her limbs very gradually returned, this attack left her in a condition of increased weakness, and it now became absolutely necessary to discontinue the large number of calls she had received from young women and others to whom she was helpful, and very much to limit the social and religious intercourse she had hitherto so greatly enjoyed with beloved relatives and friends. This necessity was naturally an added trial to one of her lively and sociable disposition. In Fourth month, 1892, she writes :—" Deeply feeling my captivity, but thankful through all ; *God's* place for *me*, always.'" This isolation was mitigated by the ministry of angels, which she was permitted to experience, such entries as these being made from time to time in her diary :—" Woke in the night as if room full of angels, and hearing heavenly music ; Jesus *so* close."

She often woke in the morning with a sweet consciousness of the presence of "loved ones of earth, who had gone before," whom she would

mention by name, and repeat what they had said to her. On one occasion she said to her husband, "Father (Joseph Hopkins) has been to see me, and he remarked, 'How precious is the sense of the Divine favour.'"

Again she writes :—"My prayer on 1st of First Month, 1889, is contained in these lines,

Another year of learning ; dear Master, let it be,  
In working or in waiting, another year with Thee.  
Another year of leaning upon Thy loving breast,  
Of ever-deepening trustfulness, of quiet, happy rest.

Answered 1st of First Month, 1890 ; still more so in 1891 ; and more than before in 1892."

Her eyes were so affected at times by local inflammation that she could neither read nor write. In reference to one of these occasions, this entry occurs :—

"My vision Thou hast dimmed,  
That I may see Thyself, Thyself alone."

The melody of song birds in the garden and trees adjoining the house was always a source of joy to her ; and she also derived much pleasure from flowers. In response to a remark upon their sweet fragrance, at a time when, through the kindness of her friends, she had a supply more bountiful than usual, she said, "I do love my flowers, they make me so happy. I have lilies,

roses, violets, daphné, freezia, mignonette ; and Jesus, best of all. ‘Thy name is as ointment poured forth.’ ”

Twelfth Month 31st, 1894, she writes :—  
“ At the end of this year of many trials and rich consolations, which have revealed Christ’s love more than ever before, for *all* I thank Him. I can unite in the testimony of Dr. Asa Mahan :—  
‘Your deepest sorrows will be found to be but birth-throes of joys and consolations as great as your mental being can receive, and as enduring as the eternal years of God.’

Safe in the centre of Thy loving will,  
My God and Father, this indeed is rest ;  
No sad forebodings now, no dread of ill,  
How free from care I am, how truly blest !  
Within this place of perfect safety hid,  
From henceforth let me evermore abide ;  
My fears are gone, my restless longing stilled ;  
My God I trust Thee, and am satisfied.”

Fourth Month 7th :—“ First-day, enjoyed praying for Friends in meetings. Thankful not to be distressed this morning. Rolled my fears and cares on the Lord, and believed He took them. He has me so safe in His arms, though I cannot realize His comforting presence as I shall do, I trust. ‘Blessed is the man who maketh the Lord his trust.’ Lord, I am blessed, my hope is in Thee !”

She keenly felt the loss, in Tenth Month, 1894, of her friend, Anna Bell, between whom and herself there had existed, for eleven years, a close bond of christian love, and sweet communion of spirit. In connection with this event, she writes :—" Prepare me, my Saviour, for home, sweet home ! Lord, how long ? Give me patience to wait Thy time."

Amidst painful weakness and weariness, her thoughts were very often expressed in the lines,—

I am weary, yet I would not  
Fly away, and be at rest ;  
Jesus loves me, and he could not  
Fail to give me what is best.

I can wait a little longer,  
For His will is very dear ;  
And in waiting I grow stronger,  
For I feel the day is near.

Not a moment will He keep me  
When the Harvest-time is come ;  
Angel messengers shall reap me,  
And shall take the harvest home.

Blessed Jesus ! Thou hast told me  
I shall see Thee as Thou art,  
Face to face, I shall behold Thee,  
Never more from Thee to part.

The call to " enter through the gates into the city," there to behold His glory, whose name was upon her forehead, came suddenly. She

had a third paralytic seizure about six o'clock in the morning, and within about three-quarters of an hour, she knew the meaning, in all its fulness, of the following lines, which had so very often been on her lips :—

He and I in that bright glory,  
Our deep joy shall share ;  
Mine to be for ever with Him ;  
His, that I am there.

A lady who was long associated with her in the management of a large Mothers' Meeting, says :—"She loved the Master's work, though often it was done in weakness and suffering. I am thankful to hear that she has now taken up the work again, without weariness or pain to hinder her."

Another lady wrote as follows, respecting this particular service :—"The memory of her will ever remain fresh and green to all of us, and her words will, I trust, have an abiding place in the minds and hearts of all upon whom they fell. The amount of good she was enabled to do while on earth is known only to her Lord and Master. She is now reaping the rich reward of all her labours."

Of Elizabeth Hopkins' more private life, another lady thus bears witness :—"I was always deeply impressed in my intercourse with our



beloved friend, with her loving sympathy, which had a wondrous power of disarming prejudice. But still more striking was her love of holiness, and yearning desire to be used of God in helping others. This was so manifest, that it cast a halo of loveliness over her life ; so that wherever she went she carried with her the sweet savour of a Saviour's love."

In the exercise of her gift in the ministry, Elizabeth Hopkins was very careful to wait for the renewed putting forth of the Holy Spirit, and not to exceed the measure of her gift. She preached "Christ Jesus the Lord," and was fervent in prayer, that she might be enabled rightly to divide the word of truth. She uniformly avoided laying undue stress upon the authority of her ministry. Her clear and pleasing utterance, aided by a bright, loving, and sympathetic manner, added much to the effectiveness of her messages, and was most helpful in securing for them an entrance into both the minds and hearts of her hearers. Deep were her longings for the conversion of sinners, and for the building up of believers ; and it was her heartfelt desire to speak as the oracles of God, to minister as of the ability which He gave, that He in all things might be glorified through Jesus Christ.

A Congregational minister at Lewes who had repeated opportunities of hearing her, remarked on one occasion—"I do not believe in women's ministry as a theory, but when Mrs. Hopkins is speaking I always feel inclined to tell her to go on."

A word fitly spoken is said to be "like apples of gold in baskets of silver." A Baptist minister relates—"Mrs. Gray and myself on one occasion accompanied our dear friend to Eastbourne. A young lady came into the carriage, a distinguished player at lawn tennis, with a racquet in her hand. She was on her way to take part in a great match. Mrs. Hopkins, in her own winning way, addressed her ; referred to her game ; spoke of the prize of the high calling of God ; of the pleasures of living to His glory ; and of our free acceptance with Him through the righteousness of Jesus Christ. I was greatly pleased with the good impression that was evidently made on the young lady. Her prejudices, if she had any, were effectually disarmed."

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying, 'Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth : yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours ; for their works follow with them.'"

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|--|----|----|------|------|
| MARY E. HORNE,                             | 68 | 8  | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Brighton.</i> Wife of John Horne.       |    |    |      |      |
| CHARLES F. HOWELL,                         | 42 | 14 | 1mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Dalston.</i>                            |    |    |      |      |
| MARIA HOWITT,                              | 80 | 18 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Heanor.</i> Widow of Francis T. Howitt. |    |    |      |      |
| JOSEPH HUNTLEY,                            | 88 | 24 | 7mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Reading.</i> A Minister.                |    |    |      |      |

Joseph Huntley was the son of Joseph and Mary Huntley, of Sibford, Oxon., and afterwards of Reading; his father, as likewise his grandfather and his great-grandfather, having been Ministers in the Society of Friends.

It may be said of him that he was one who feared the Lord from his youth; and throughout a prolonged life he was preserved in that humility of mind, sweetness of disposition, tenderness of heart, and thoughtful concern for others, which are the fruits of the Spirit, and the marks of the true Christian. He was a man of a remarkably modest and retiring disposition; but in early life, coming under the influence of such Friends as the late Joseph John Gurney and Peter Bedford, he made a firm stand as a follower of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and as a decided and consistent Friend.

It was in the early thirties that the subject

of this notice came to Reading, and commenced business in a small way ; and it may be mentioned, as illustrative of his decision of character, that for some years, when the change of the nature of his business seemed to others no longer to justify it, it was his practice to close his shop on the morning of the week-day meeting, that his household might all attend.

In 1853 he was recorded as a Minister. His communications as such had been brief and infrequent, but accompanied by so much exercise and feeling, that no hesitation was felt as to the propriety of the step. And that ministry was faithfully continued, to the great comfort and satisfaction of his Friends, from that time until the close.

With certificates of unity from his own Meeting, or as a member of a Yearly Meeting's Committee, he visited at one time or other, his brethren in most parts of this country, when his services were edifying, and greatly appreciated. Of these visits, and of his many labours in the service of his Master, he has left no memoranda, nor any record whatever by way of diary—his modest disposition always shrinking from anything like a mention of such work ; and had he been consulted he would probably have

objected to even these few lines in loving memory of one, of whom he always spoke as "an unprofitable servant."

Had he lived from two to three weeks longer, he would have entered upon his eighty-ninth year. The last time he addressed his Friends in a meeting for worship, was from his bath-chair, which had been taken into the Meeting House for a year or two before his decease.

He was a man of unspotted life, of great patience and with a firm faith; and this brief notice cannot be closed more appropriately than by quoting the words from his memorial card,—  
 "Because thy heart was tender, and thou hast humbled thyself before the Lord; behold, therefore will I gather thee unto thy fathers, and thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace."  
 "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee; because he trusteth in Thee."

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|---------------------------|----|----|------|------|
| JOHN HURMAN,              | 74 | 15 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Newcastle-on-Tyne.</i> |    |    |      |      |

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|-----------------------|----|----|-------|------|
| JOSEPH JACKSON,       | 66 | 31 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Calder Bridge.</i> |    |    |       |      |

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|--|----|---|------|------|
| MATILDA JACKSON,                         | 38 | 9 | 5mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Roscrea. Wife of William Jackson.</i> |    |   |      |      |

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|-------------------------|---|----|-------|------|
| MARY EMMA JACOB,        | 18                                      | 8  | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Bishop Auckland.</i> | Daughter of Isaac and Emma Jacob.       |    |       |      |
| GEORGE JAQUES,          | 64                                      | 1  | 7mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>York.</i>            |   |    |       |      |
| STEPHEN J. JARRATT,     | 16mos.                                  | 17 | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>New Shildon.</i>     | Son of Joseph J. and Anna E. Jarratt.   |    |       |      |
| JAMES KERR,             | 34                                      | 22 | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Bessbrook.</i>       |   |    |       |      |
| SARAH H. KING,          | 26                                      | 21 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Bolton.</i>          | Daughter of James and Margaret H. King. |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM J. KIRK,        | 66                                      | 19 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Reading.</i>         |   |    |       |      |
| JANE A. KIRK,           | 58                                      | 4  | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Reading.</i>         | Widow of W. J. Kirk.                    |    |       |      |
| MARTHA E. KIRTON,       | 58                                      | 1  | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Birmingham.</i>      | Wife of Robert H. Kirton.               |    |       |      |
| FRANCES E. LATCHMORE,   | 31                                      | 15 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Luton.</i>           | Daughter of George Latchmore.           |    |       |      |
| ANN LAWSON,             | 87                                      | 26 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Bradford.</i>        | Widow of Edward Lawson.                 |    |       |      |
| ALICE LOUISA LEE,       | 18mos.                                  | 21 | 10mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Elsenham.</i>        | Daughter of Thomas J. and Emily Lee.    |    |       |      |
| ELLEN LEE,              | 92                                      | 17 | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Heywood.</i>         | Widow of Peter Lee.                     |    |       |      |

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|---|----|----|------|------|
| SARAH LEES,   | 78 | 17 | 2mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Brockham, nr. Dorking.</i> Wife of Robert S. Lees. |    |    |      |      |
| AMY LIDBETTER,  | 24 | 4  | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Dewsbury.</i> Daughter of Joseph Lidbetter.        |    |    |      |      |
| ANN LIDBETTER,  | 76 | 2  | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Saffron Walden.</i> A Minister.                    |    |    |      |      |
| ANN LIDBETTER,  | 88 | 18 | 9mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Willesden.</i>                                     |    |    |      |      |
| JAMES LITTLE,   | 71 | 18 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Manchester.</i>                                    |    |    |      |      |
| RICHARD LITTLEBOY,                                    | 75 | 11 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Newport Pagnell.</i> A Minister.                   |    |    |      |      |

Richard Littleboy was born at Bourne End, near Berkhamstead, in 1819. The circumstances and surroundings of his early years are, to a great extent, the key to the characteristics and interests of his life, and therefore it seems needful to give a short account of them here.

He was sent to school, as was at that time usual, before he was eight years old ; first to a preparatory school at Tottenham, then to Earl's Colne, Essex, and afterwards to Willam Lean's school at Birmingham. He had pleasant recollections of his school days, and sixty years afterwards, made a special journey into Essex, in order to renew his acquaintance with the places which had been familiar to him in boyhood. While he

was at Earl's Colne, the school was visited by Joseph John Gurney, and R. Littleboy frequently spoke of the impression made by his visit, and of the new interest in Bible study which he awakened.

School life was over at fifteen, and R. Littleboy went at once into his father's business of corn miller. Two years later, his father died, and he was left at the age of seventeen, the eldest son of a family of six, with the whole business responsibility upon him. To this severe discipline of circumstances may be traced the self-reliance and sturdy independence which were so characteristic of him in later years. His business necessitated frequent visits to London and much absence from home, and he often referred with thankfulness to the goodness of his Heavenly Father, in having kept him from falling into the temptations to which he was thus exposed as a young man.

One incident belonging to this part of his life is too characteristic to be omitted. Like most Friends of his day, R. Littleboy had been brought up to wear a "Friend's" coat, and he had continued to do so after his younger brothers and sisters had left off any such peculiarities of dress. A Friend, paying a family visit, noticed



this, and spoke to him as if his religious attainments were altogether in advance of those of the others. He felt the error of the Friend so strongly that he there and then in the "sitting" told him that he was entirely mistaken; and thenceforward he gave up wearing the distinctive dress.

In 1848 R. Littleboy married Mary Brown, of Luton, and twelve years later took advantage of a larger business opening to remove to Hunton Bridge, near Watford. In 1864 he was offered a partnership in Bassett & Co.'s Bank, the acceptance of which led to his removal to Newport Pagnell, his home during the rest of his life.

While a member of Berkhamstead Meeting he had occasionally taken some vocal part in worship. At Newport Pagnell he felt, in Friends' phrase, the burden of a silent meeting, and his utterances, always brief, and largely expressed in Scripture language, became frequent. Shortly after his removal there he was acknowledged a minister, and in his own small meeting his ministry was highly valued. As time went on, a deeper spirituality, especially in prayer, was noticed; the love of God, of which he had a deep and constant sense, was a frequent theme

with him. For many years he felt it right to offer daily prayer at the morning reading in his family.

Throughout life he was very warmly interested in the religious Society to which he belonged. He regularly and conscientiously attended its business meetings, which he regarded as engagements not lightly to be set aside. For many years he was Clerk of the Meeting for Sufferings, and continued his constant attendance of it until the state of his health rendered the journey to London unsuitable. He was deeply interested in the establishment of the Friends' Foreign Mission Association, and of the Home Mission Committee, and was a member of both till his death. In 1873-4 he was placed on the Committee appointed by the Yearly Meeting to visit the Quarterly Meetings, and was engaged both in Durham and Lancashire Quarterly Meetings. Four years later, as a member of the deputation from London Yearly Meeting, he visited five of the Western Yearly Meetings of America. This journey caused him to feel great interest in Friends in America, and much sympathy with them ; and, though disapproving of many of their practices, he recognised how much allowance ought to be made for different circumstances.

R. Littleboy's religious position was that of the Evangelical revival among Friends, which had taken place in his youth. The influence of J. J. Gurney has already been alluded to. A still stronger influence in the same direction was that of his mother, who had warmly espoused the Evangelical movement, and whose memory he ever deeply revered and loved. Hence he watched with great anxiety the growth of those views of Christian truth and modes of thought, which have so largely influenced the present generation, both within and without the Society of Friends, many of which seemed to him not reconcilable with loyalty to Christ, and with that view of Christianity which was so precious to him. Of late, however, whilst his individual conception of truth remained in essence unchanged, there was a marked mellowing and deepening of his Christian character, and he was enabled to look forward more hopefully to the future of the Society, and to recognize in many from whom he differed, a zeal for truth as real as his own. The last thing he read, only a week before his death, was a paper written by one of his sons, advocating a broader view of the meaning and inspiration of the Bible. In the evening he remarked to his wife, that at one time that paper

would have distressed him, but that he saw things differently now, and believed that we might properly use a sanctified intellect in such matters.

R. Littleboy was a warm supporter of Temperance effort of all kinds, and was a total abstainer for more than fifty years. His interest in Home and Foreign Missions has already been mentioned. He was a willing contributor to Adult School work, and for some years himself carried on a Young Men's Class on First-day afternoons. The Peace Society, the Bible Society, the Society for the Abolition of the State Regulation of Vice, and many other associations of a religious and philanthropic character, had his constant sympathy and generous support.

His youth was passed at a time when opportunities of political and municipal usefulness were for the first time open to Friends, and he regarded it as a duty to undertake such work in his own district. He was an ardent Liberal, and always considered his politics a part of his religion. In the same spirit, he was active in all movements for the benefit of his own neighbourhood. For many years he was Chairman of the local Sanitary Committee, and devoted much time and labour to procure a proper water

supply for the town. He was eager to promote Education, and was a member, first of the British School Committee, and afterwards of the School Board, in the formation of which he took great interest. The poor around him had his constant sympathy. For many years he was a member of the Board of Guardians, and he was always ready to help when any special need called for special relief.

R. Littleboy's business life was marked by scrupulous integrity and punctuality, and he brought to bear a remarkably sound judgment in the responsible position which he filled for the last thirty years of his life. Those under him found him a most considerate employer, always ready to do more than his share of any extra work, and to give his friendly attention and advice whenever it might be sought. The feeling they entertained was shown by the remark of one who had long worked under him, in speaking of his death—"We have lost the best friend we ever had." Though R. Littleboy never tried to court popularity, he was sincerely respected by the many who were brought into contact with him. The esteem in which he was held by all classes of his fellow townspeople was strikingly manifested on the day of his funeral. Every place of

business was closed, including even the public-houses, against the interests of which he had fought so strenuously. Several clergymen of the Church of England, as well as ministers of other denominations, were among the large concourse assembled at the cemetery ; and it was observed of the meeting for worship subsequently held, that probably no occasion in the history of the town had ever brought together so many divergent elements for a common purpose.

It is not easy to write much of R. Littleboy in his home life. He was from the first to last, in the familiar words which include so much, "a loving and faithful husband." His chief pleasure at all times, especially in his summer outings, was in the enjoyment of those dear to him ; and the annual gatherings of the family at Christmas were a great delight to him. When absent from home, he was always anxious to share his interests with those left behind, to whom he would write almost daily accounts of what he had seen or heard. As a father he was ever ready to give advice and help. His sympathy was specially called forth by the long and trying illness of one of his daughters. His consideration for her was unceasing ; and nothing was allowed to come into competition with her pleasure or

comfort. Her death took place not quite a year before his own.

Though widely known amongst Friends, it was always R. Littleboy's lot to belong to a small meeting, and to live in a small town ; and consequently his life was not an eventful one. His constitution was naturally good, and till beyond fifty years of age he hardly knew what illness was. In later life he had repeated attacks of bronchitis, which rendered it necessary for him to be extremely careful, so that he left home but little in winter, except for the few steps to and from his place of business or the Meeting-house. In the winter of 1893-4 he had a very severe illness, which so lowered his standard of health, that though he rallied more than could have been hoped for, he never again became really strong. He got through the severe winter of 1894-5 comfortably, and attended the Meeting for Sufferings in London when the milder weather came in Third month. He greatly enjoyed once more mixing with Friends, and seemed particularly bright and cheerful on his return. On the following First-day, 3rd of Third month, he went twice to meeting, and in the evening spoke at some length ; but after his return home symptoms of a cold were apparent, and

the next day he was prostrated by a severe attack of influenza. Though he felt great weariness from want of sleep both day and night throughout his week's illness, he was spared any acute pain, and was quiet and peaceful, saying that he should have sleep in the right time. At the beginning of his illness he told one of his sons that it would be all right, whichever way it should end. His chief thought throughout was for the comfort of those around him, and he was always quick to express his recognition of any little service done him. On First-day, Third month 10th, the day before his death, when several of his family were present, though speaking with difficulty, he offered up an earnest and happy thanksgiving for all the mercies which he recognised to have been his through life, the only petition being for a blessing on the small morning Meeting at Newport, just about to be held. From this time, though he remained conscious to the end, his weakness was too great to allow of much expression of feeling ; but his quiet patience and calmness were never broken, till he sank to rest on the morning of Second-day, Third month 11th.

“Behold the upright ; for the end of that man is peace.”



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| RACHEL LIVINGSTON,                              | 20     | 25 | 9mo.  | 1894 |
| <i>Lurgan.</i> Daughter of Hamilton Livingston. |        |    |       |      |
| ANN LODGE,                                      | 70     | 31 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Huddersfield.</i> Wife of John Lodge.        |        |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM LOWE,                                   | 52     | 11 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Wilmslow.</i>                                |        |    |       |      |
| ALFRED LUCAS,                                   | 54     | 28 | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Brighton.</i>                                |        |    |       |      |
| LUCY MALCOLM,                                   | 53     | 23 | 9mo.  | 1894 |
| <i>Lisburn.</i> Wife of Basil Malcolm.          |        |    |       |      |
| PAUL MARRIAGE,                                  | 5      | 19 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Chelmsford.</i>                              |        |    |       |      |
| IRENE MARRIAGE,                                 | 14mos. | 9  | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Chelmsford.</i>                              |        |    |       |      |
| Children of Herbert and Marianne Marriage.      |        |    |       |      |
| GEORGE MARSH,                                   | 78     | 4  | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Reigate.</i>                                 |        |    |       |      |
| KITTY MASON,                                    | 73     | 17 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Leeds.</i> Wife of William Mason.            |        |    |       |      |
| EDITH M. MAW,                                   | 44     | 23 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Needham Market.</i> Wife of Samuel A. Maw.   |        |    |       |      |
| SARAH A. MAW,                                   | 81     | 13 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Clapham.</i> Widow of Frederick Maw.         |        |    |       |      |
| ANN MCKENZIE,                                   | 75     | 20 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Govan, Glasgow.</i>                          |        |    |       |      |
| MARY MELLOR,                                    | 81     | 21 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Southport.</i> Widow of James Mellor.        |        |    |       |      |
| PAUL MELVILLE,                                  | 70     | 19 | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Carlisle.</i>                                |        |    |       |      |

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| ELIZABETH D. MOORE,   | 87     | 4  | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Waterford.</i>   |        |    |       |      |
| RITCHIE MORRISON,   | 2      | 7  | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Dubford, Aberdeen.</i> Son of George and Ellen Morrison.       |        |    |       |      |
| BASIL P. MUNNINGS,  | 5      | 1  | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Packmarhi, India.</i> Son of Charles S. and Sarah R. Munnings. |        |    |       |      |
| RHODA E. NAISH,   | 16mos. | 13 | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Birmingham.</i> Daughter of Charles E. and Alice R. Naish.     |        |    |       |      |
| HANNAH NEIGHBOUR,   | 78     | 21 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>London.</i> An Elder.  |        |    |       |      |
| HENRY NEIGHBOUR,  | 72     | 21 | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>London.</i> An Elder. Brother of Hannah Neighbour.             |        |    |       |      |
| PHOEBE NEWMAN,  | 53     | 16 | 6mo.  | 1894 |
| <i>Hastings.</i> Widow of Josiah Newman, of Leominster.           |        |    |       |      |
| JAMES A. NEWRICK,   | 68     | 6  | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Darlington.</i>  |        |    |       |      |
| ELSIE NICKALLS,   | 6      | 24 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Long Eaton.</i> Daughter of Samuel E. and Eleanor Nickalls.    |        |    |       |      |
| GEORGE O'BRIEN,   | 34     | 14 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Hoshangabad.</i>   |        |    |       |      |
| MARIA OSMOND,   | —      | 26 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Congresbury.</i>   |        |    |       |      |

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| ARTHUR T. PALMER,<br><i>Weston-super-Mare.</i>     | 72 | 12 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| ALBERT PARRY,<br><i>Eastbourne.</i>                | 55 | 4  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| JOSEPH PATTINSON,<br><i>Middleton-in-Teesdale.</i> | 60 | 24 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| ELIZA PAYNE,<br><i>Leves.</i>                      | 85 | 3  | 2mo.  | 1895 |
| ELIZA J. PAYNE,<br><i>Bolton.</i>                  | 52 | 8  | 11mo. | 1894 |
| EMMA G. PEASE,<br><i>Darlington.</i>               | 65 | 3  | 7mo.  | 1895 |

The value of the life of Emma Gurney Pease is less as a record of actual results, than as an example of the power of Divine grace upon a character of considerable force and marked individuality. It enabled her to find gain through deprivation, and to triumph over sorrow and over loneliness. She possessed much in the affection of every member of a large family circle, in a decided mental ability to will and to work, and the absence of the care of providing for daily need. Nevertheless it is true that as, one by one, the surroundings of her early youth were removed, there never came into her life those most intimate ties which form so large a portion of its joys; and that circumstances seemed to forbid to her that wider sphere of

activity to which her practical powers doubtless entitled her. Coming into the world with that desire for personal happiness which is the lot of all ardent hearts, she was called upon to see seven younger brothers and sisters pass away before her, and in the last year of her life to find herself alone in the home which had once been the scene of their united love and varied interest. But while her outward life was thus, to some extent, a sombre one, she found, during its course, the preparation for that which is to come. From each loss, each deprivation, she humbly strove to learn its intended lesson, and then, in the words of her favourite text,—“leaving those things which were behind, to press forward to those which were before.” “We have hearts of flesh,” she wrote in her later life, “and affections which have been given us ; and pruning must make the branch bleed ; and the Husbandman knows that too, but He looks for the fruit-bearing harvest.”

Thus she travelled forward, step by step, till from the reserved girl, who confessed that “she had no intimate friends because she had nothing to intimate,” she became the deep, tender-hearted woman, whose sympathy was felt by those who knew her to be unfailing.

Her inner life was always a hidden one. There was found, after her death, enclosed with her journals, a direction that they should be burnt. She never spoke in our more public meetings ; but occasionally at family worship, she would offer prayer, evidently out of the fulness of her heart, and as a child, humbly, yet confidently, seeking a Father in Heaven.

In every-day life a certain quickness of manner sometimes led to her being misunderstood. She found it more easy to write than to speak, and a letter sent on some occasion which had moved her, would often reveal depths of experience and sympathy which might have passed unreached during weeks of social intercourse. She never sought to make light of sorrow to those whom she strove to help, but to encourage them, by bravely accepting it, to obtain the highest consolation.

To a niece, on her twenty-first birthday, after expressing her good wishes, she writes, "It will feel sad to you to leave girlhood behind ; and our craving, hoping hearts sometimes do not find all we have longed for in the future ; but to act in the living present, with trustful and thankful hearts, is what we are called to do, and in this is our happiness."

Again, to a recently widowed relative, "It must have been very hard to face the thought of fixing on a home without dear ——; and yet, perhaps, the sense of pilgrimage, which such sorrows give, made thee but feel like pitching thy tent a day's march nearer home. 'In My Father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you,' has struck me forcibly when the little loving preparations for an earthly home have engaged my thoughts. . . . This sense of loving shelter in trial is beautifully given in the fifty-fourth and fifty-fifth of Isaiah, and they have often consoled me in hours of conflict and loneliness."

She rarely alluded to her own especial losses, but she seems already in some sense to have entered into the joy of the church triumphant. "This month," she wrote once, "is indeed full of anniversaries, birthdays of those who are gone and of those still left, and of the still more glorious birthdays into the heavenly life. Thus the whole family, in heaven and on earth, are united in our thoughts, and especially as one in Him who is the life; and thus, as Trench says, in words I cannot recall, the sadness and the joy are so blended that we cannot tell when one ends and the other begins."

She had peculiar sympathy with single women who were in any sense treading the path by which she had passed. A few months before her death she wrote to one whose home circle was lessened by marriage, alluding to her own experience of the sadness which must intermingle with the joy at such a time. "But," she concludes, "woman's life is often like that of Longfellow's Evangeline":—

"Patience and abnegation of self, devotion to others—

This was the lesson a life of trial and sorrow had taught her."

And even in this there is a heaven-sent reward.

It was thus, in devotion to others, that her own happiness came to consist. "Her daily life," remarked one who was brought into the closest connection with her, "was the most wonderful carrying out of highest convictions."

Each person with whom she was brought into contact was an object of understanding love and personal interest. She kept an almost open house for relatives and friends, and a constant correspondence with those who were absent. Her time was occupied by attending to the wants of her neighbours in less affluent circumstances, and by calls on those who were in

sickness and trouble. She was a valued member of the committee of the Hospital in her native town, and of that of the British and Foreign Training College for Teachers, while her own little Hospital for Children took a large place in her care and thoughts. At the time of her death she was engaged in rebuilding the almshouses for widows, of an old family charity, and adding two for single women.

Though without the varied talents of her sister Jane, with whom she was closely associated, she had a considerable power of clear thinking, which led her rapidly to the solution of a difficult question, and was of much service to her in her work for those around her. She possessed also a gift of imagination, which enabled her to put herself in the place of others, and which, joined with a keen sense of humour, added not a little to the pleasure of intercourse with her, and to the interest of her writings.

It was a great trial to one who sought, by active interests, to escape from undue dwelling on the past, that the state of her own and her sister's health necessitated, for many years, the spending of a great part of the winter months in the South of France.

In Fourth Month, 1894, she was called upon,



by the death of her sister, to suffer her last and most severe bereavement. She was thus deprived of a life-long companionship, and left the last remaining member in the old family home. She realized the loneliness of her position, with all the strength of a deep nature, and for a time felt it impossible to continue to live in the same surroundings. But this, as all the trials of the past, was bravely faced, and when she decided that it was right to remain where she was, she threw herself with a new activity into the interests of her home and the neighbourhood. It was hoped, by those who loved her, that when the first sense of loneliness was passed, there might be many years before her of usefulness and quiet happiness.

But this was not to be. A day, much enjoyed at the time, but which proved to have been one of over exertion, brought on a sudden accession of delicacy, from which she never rallied. The first few days, no especial anxiety was felt. The more critical state brought with it a merciful and quiet unconsciousness, in which she passed away on the morning of the 3rd of Seventh month.

Thus she, who had, to some extent, dreaded the natural side of death, was spared all knowledge of it.

So peacefully and gently closed a life, which, if an uneventful one, became, by Divine help, a triumph over circumstances. She so ran with patience the race set before her, finding her own happiness in that of others, as to earn the love of many, and leave a stimulating example to those who may feel themselves sad or alone.

“The life and immortality of the Gospel show us,” she wrote, “that these light afflictions are but the prelude to an eternal weight of glory, and, therefore, not evils.”

SAMUEL V. PEET, 73 17 . 5mo. 1895

*Ballybrack, Dublin.* An Elder.

Samuel Vallis Peet was the eldest son of William and Love Vallis Peet, of Rock Villa, Waterford. In 1864 he was married to Augusta Driver, of London. For the period of about fifty years he was a member of Dublin Meeting, where his wise and conciliatory counsels were much valued. His career as a lawyer was commenced by an act of conscientiousness in accordance with the Quaker traditions of the time, which was not without its effect on those who heard of it. Instead of commencing his address in the usual manner—“May it please your lordships,” he said—“May it please the court.” Anyone who has

been in a similar position will understand the effort which this involved.

The great amount of information which he possessed, and his lively interest and willingness to help in the affairs of others, combined with a genial manner and readiness to perceive the humorous side of daily events, made him a very pleasant companion and friend.

It was a great satisfaction to him to attend meetings both for worship and discipline; and this continued through a long period of suffering and infirmity, which were borne with the utmost patience and even cheerfulness.

He attended the Meeting for Worship in Dublin the last First-day of his life. Ere another came his spirit had been gathered, we reverently believe, to the company of the "just of all generations," in the immediate presence of the Saviour whom he loved.

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| SAMUEL PICKARD,   | 68 | 17 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Lancaster.</i> |    |    |      |      |

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| WILLIAM H. PIKE,           | 83 | 2 | 10mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Donnybrook, Dublin.</i> |    |   |       |      |

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| LYDIA PIM,                           | 77 | 13 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Wicklow. Widow of Joseph Pim.</i> |    |    |      |      |

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| GRACE PRESTON,                            | 57 | 11 | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Bessbrook. Wife of Thomas Preston.</i> |    |    |      |      |

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| THOMAS PRITCHARD,<br><i>Bessbrook.</i>                                     | 67 | 4  | 12mo. | 1894 |
| LYDIA R. PROCTER,<br><i>York.</i> Widow of John R. Procter.                | 82 | 8  | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| REBECCA PRYOR,<br><i>Reigate.</i> Widow of John Pryor.                     | 83 | 4  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| CANDIA PUMPHREY,<br><i>Worcester.</i>                                      | 87 | 16 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| LUCY G. REYNOLDS,<br><i>Warwick.</i> Daughter of Frederick Reynolds.       | 27 | 31 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| WILLIAM H. RICHARDSON,<br><i>Witley, Surrey.</i>                           | 66 | 24 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| MARGARET J. RICHMOND,<br><i>Stockton-on-Tees.</i> Wife of Robert Richmond. | 52 | 7  | 9mo.  | 1895 |
| JOHN RINGER,<br><i>Ipswich.</i>  | 79 | 4  | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| GEORGE RITCHIE,<br><i>Brighton.</i>  | 87 | 23 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| FRANCIS ROBERTS,<br><i>Monkstown.</i>                                      | 63 | 6  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| RACHEL ROBERTS,<br><i>Rathmines.</i> Widow of Thomas Roberts.              | 78 | 22 | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| CHRISTOPHER ROBINSON,<br><i>York.</i> An Elder.                            | 76 | 27 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| HANNAH ROBINSON,<br><i>Ranelagh, Dublin.</i>                               | 88 | 11 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| HANNAH ROBINSON,<br><i>The Goat, Cockermouth.</i>                          | 80 | 24 | 12mo. | 1894 |

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| ISAAC ROBINSON,<br><i>Hertford.</i>                                 | 56 | 17 | 5mo. | 1895 |
| SARAH A. ROBINSON,<br><i>West Ham.</i> Widow of Joseph S. Robinson. | 76 | 29 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| JANE ROBINSON,<br><i>Newcastle-on-Tyne.</i>                         | 79 | 18 | 1mo. | 1895 |
| RALPH ROBINSON,<br><i>Guisborough.</i>                              | 87 | 10 | 3mo. | 1895 |
| GEORGE ROGERS,<br><i>Listooder, Co. Down.</i>                       | 75 | 21 | 3mo. | 1894 |
| SUSAN ROSE,<br><i>Croydon.</i> Widow of Joseph Rose.                | 88 | 8  | 8mo. | 1895 |

Susan Rose was born about the year 1808 at Thame, in Oxfordshire. Her parents were Fisher and Elizabeth Pitt, honest people of the labouring class, struggling with poverty when times were hard through the French war and other causes.

The warmth of character which distinguished her and her brother George was inherited from their mother. There existed a strong feeling of mutual religious and spiritual union between S. Rose and her brother George and his wife, Elizabeth Pitt, who both were taught in the same school as George Fox, but only the latter joined Friends. George Pitt taught his sister Susan to write when she was forty years of age, engaging her to write to him every month, that

he might know how she was progressing in best things.

Her husband was Joseph Rose, also of Thame, born about the year 1798, an honest, industrious man, who served under one master, and afterwards under his son, wool staplers, for nearly sixty years on regular wages of nine shillings a week, afterwards raised to eleven. With this, and the help of a little garden ground, Susan Rose brought up a family of four children.

She was a devoted wife and a good mother, early training her children in the strict practice of honesty, and teaching them the all importance of religion, and the value of prayer, not without good results ; and taking some of them with her regularly to a little meeting at Thame, held after the manner of Friends, and occasionally to a little meeting at Haddenham, a village three miles from Thame.

When J. Rose's master removed to Leighton Buzzard, in Bedfordshire, the Rose family went with him, and there S. Rose regularly attended the Friends' meetings, where she was at times constrained to utter a few expressive words, or a text or two. There were warm-hearted Friends belonging to that Meeting who were soon attracted to her, and encouraged her, and even urged her

to apply for membership. But it was some time before she could be persuaded that she was not "too crooked backed" to join them. When at length she complied with their wishes, she derived great pleasure from attending Meetings for Discipline also.

Her affectionate husband dying in First month, 1880, she was left alone. And now she found her chief happiness in calling on her neighbours with words of cheer or timely advice, seeking divine direction every morning to guide her steps through the day.

In 1889, she removed to Croydon, to reside with, and be under the kind care of, her only daughter, Emma Town, and was diligent in attending meeting both on First and Fifth days, though to do so cost her a walk of two to three miles. To the last she sometimes spoke a few words in meeting, and gained the love and esteem of those Friends who more intimately conversed with her. She was never deterred by weather from joining the Mitcham Friends when, twice a month, they hold a meeting on First-Day morning; and the fervour of her spirit was felt to be very helpful there, until about nine months before her end, when her strength visibly began to fail.

Her faith in Divine guidance was strong, and was hourly put to the test ; and the dedication of her heart was exercised in simple talks with persons whom she met with, or found visiting the graves of their relatives in the cemetery ; and here and there handing a poor person a penny, or a little packet of tea, with a kind word, which caught their attention, and doubled the value of the gift. She would sometimes remark, after conversing with strangers, “ I don’t believe they will ever forget what I said.”

She lived in the spirit of the Apostle’s exhortation—“ Bless, and curse not.” She took no pleasure in talking about other people’s affairs, or speaking of their faults. Her conversation rather was in Heaven ; and much of her time she was silent. She was almost entirely without learning, but was eminently heavenly-minded. She found that embracing the Truth as held by Friends brought a deep and abiding peace and satisfaction to her soul. He who had the key of David unlocked for her the treasures of Wisdom.

She often assured her friends of her love to the Lord, and of His love to her, in expressions such as the following—“ He is so good to me. He shows me such precious things. Oh ! I can’t thank Him enough. He tells me He will hold



me in the hollow of His hand I see His dear hand ; the hands of my spirit go out to take hold of it. I am so weak ; but He knows how weak I am. Bless Him ! He won't let anything harm me. I be so afraid of offending Him. I want to be a ' little child.' I says—Father ! Make me a little child. Be with me. I cannot walk by myself."

Old age had its special infirmities for her, and for nine months she experienced many trying fluctuations of strength ; and she expressed a belief that she should not be long with us, and said that she was not afraid to die.

Her decline was very gradual, and not without considerable suffering. She retained consciousness till about twelve hours before the close. In her last days she was much in prayer, and she enjoyed calls from Friends. Nothing seemed to burden her mind, sustained as she was by an unseen Presence. When unable to speak, she smiled and nodded affectionate recognition to her relatives, whose press of hand she frequently solicited by holding out her own. The chamber was not one of gloom. The sense of divine love embracing heaven and earth, was granted, whereby those with her felt assured that she was but passing from one fleeting life to another that

should never end ; and that, as on earth she had felt “glad when they said unto her, ‘Let us go into the house of the Lord,’” so now she was experiencing the same gladness in a far more transcendent manner.

|  |    |    |       |      |
|--|----|----|-------|------|
| NICHOLAS SARA,<br><i>Falmouth.</i>   | 81 | 16 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| WILLIAM SCANDRETT,<br><i>Penybont.</i>   | —  | 21 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| WILLIAM R. SEARLES,<br><i>Victoria Park, London.</i>   | 69 | 3  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| JOSEPH J. SESSIONS,<br><i>Bournemouth.</i> Son of Charlotte and the late Joseph J. Sessions. | 35 | 5  | 12mo. | 1894 |
| REBECCA SESSIONS,<br><i>Gloucester.</i>  | 92 | 2  | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| EDWARD F. SEWELL,<br><i>Whitby.</i> A Minister.  | 73 | 4  | 4mo.  | 1895 |
| GEORGIANA SHAW,<br><i>Clonmel.</i>   | 76 | 25 | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| JOHN SIMMONS,<br><i>Exeter.</i>  | 76 | 21 | 5mo.  | 1895 |
| PETER SIMMONS,<br><i>Stoke Newington.</i>  | 59 | 28 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| WILLIAM D. SIMS,<br><i>Ipswich.</i> A Minister.  | 69 | 7  | 3mo.  | 1895 |

William Dillwyn Sims was the son of Dr. John Sims, of Cavendish Square, London, and was born there on the 7th of Seventh Month, 1825. His mother was Lydia Dillwyn, daughter of the William Dillwyn, so well known as an active worker in the Anti-Slavery cause. Being left an orphan at the age of thirteen years, he went to reside with his uncle and aunt, Richard Dykes and Ann Alexander, at Ipswich, and was educated at Tottenham ; first, at a preparatory school for boys, kept by F. and P. Coar, and subsequently, for seven years, at Grove House, during the time when Thomas Binns was Head Master there. After leaving school, he was, for a short time, with a Friend at Chelmsford who was a miller, this being a temporary arrangement, in order to give him a little insight into business. His health failing there, he returned to Ipswich, and, in 1847, became a partner in the firm of Ransome and May, the name of the firm becoming Ransome and Sims, on the retirement of his uncle, Charles May.

In 1855, he married Eliza May, daughter of the late Edward Curtis May, of Tottenham, who, with one son and three daughters, survives him. Retiring from business at a comparatively early age, he was able to devote his time to social,

benevolent, and religious work, and rendered valuable help in matters connected with the discipline of the Society of Friends, being for several years Clerk of the Yearly Meeting on Ministry and Oversight, and forming one of the Committee for the revision of the Book of Discipline, in 1883. He also took an important part in the visits of the Yearly Meeting's Committee, appointed in 1873 to visit the various meetings, in connection with which his labours will be long remembered.

Of the many local institutions which received the practical sympathy and support of our dear friend, we may specially mention the Young Men's Christian Association, of which he was President from its formation in 1873, and in the spiritual work of which he always evinced a deep interest. He was also recognized by a wide circle as the unflinching advocate of the oppressed, and from his boyhood was a warm supporter of the Temperance cause. He strongly opposed vivisection and other national evils. In connection with religious and philanthropic work, his hospitality was by no means confined to members of his own Society, many of various Christian denominations finding rest and refreshment under his roof, in intercourse with himself and his family. His

loss is indeed felt to be great, and it will not be easy to supply the enlightened Christian intelligence and the rare willingness with which he gave his sympathy, sound judgment, and practical help to all in need.

The simplicity and straightforwardness of his character, combined with the great care he exercised never to speak evil of anyone, endeared him to a large circle of friends ; while to the young, the lonely, and the poor, he was especially kind, and was most thoughtful in his way of assisting them.

William D. Sims was recorded a minister towards the end of the year 1883 ; and although latterly his voice was not very frequently heard in his own meeting, yet in the smaller ones around, and in those visited when travelling from home, he was often impressively engaged, to the comfort and edification of many. In these gatherings, as well as in his own meeting, his memory will long be cherished.

The illness, which for some weeks preceded his death, was of a kind which precluded much expression, partly on account of the almost constant and distressing cough. But the one desire of his life, to *know* and to *do* the will of God, continued with him to the end.

He entered into rest on the 7th of Third Month, 1895. The funeral, which took place on the 11th, was very largely attended, all classes of his fellow-townsmen testifying by their presence how great was their love and respect for one, who for so many years had lived in their midst as a humble and devoted follower of that blessed Redeemer, of Whom it was so emphatically true that "He went about doing good."

WILLIAM SKINNER,                    59   10   9mo.   1895  
*Birmingham.*

ERIC R. SMEE,                        2   15   12mo.   1894  
*Enfield.* Son of Arthur R. and Frances Smees.

SUSANNA J. SMEE,                   63   22   1mo.   1895  
*Chiswick.* Wife of John H. Smees.

ANN SMITH,                            62   1   3mo.   1895  
*Preston.* Widow of John Smith.

DAVID SMITH,                        76   26   3mo.   1895  
*Keighley.*

ELIZABETH SMITH,                   68   24   12mo.   1894  
*Edenderry.*

ISABELLA SMITH,                    39   19   2mo.   1895  
*Leicester.*

JOSEPH SMITH,                        62   9   3mo.   1895  
*Oxford.*

MARY SMITH,                        77   24   12mo.   1894  
*Ashford.*

MAUD SPARKES,                      72   17   7mo.   1895  
*Torquay.*

|                              |   |    |       |      |
|------------------------------|---|----|-------|------|
| EDWARD SPARROW,              | 48                                      | 6  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Clontarf, Dublin.</i>     | A Minister.                             |    |       |      |
| ALICE SPENCE,                | 50                                      | 20 | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>North Shields.</i>        | Wife of Charles J. Spence.              |    |       |      |
| JAMES SPENCER,               | 70                                      | 6  | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Sturton-by-Stow.</i>      |   |    |       |      |
| JANE C. SPENCER,             | 74                                      | 10 | 5mo.  | 1894 |
| <i>Golborne, Lancashire.</i> |   |    |       |      |
| FLORENCE E. STEEVENS,        | 26                                      | 27 | 12mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Newport Pagnell.</i>      | Wife of Eric B. Steevens.               |    |       |      |
| HENRY T. STEVENS,            | 18mos.                                  | 14 | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Reading.</i>              | Son of John and Emily L. Stevens.       |    |       |      |
| WALTER STOKES,               | 65                                      | 15 | 11mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Northampton.</i>          |   |    |       |      |
| HENRY STONE,                 | 77                                      | 29 | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Neithrop, Banbury.</i>    |   |    |       |      |
| ELEANOR STONE,               | 74                                      | 2  | 1mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Neithrop.</i>             | Wife of Henry Stone.                    |    |       |      |
| ANN STOREY,                  | 78                                      | 5  | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Guisborough.</i>          | Widow of James S. Storey.               |    |       |      |
| ROBERT SUTTON,               | 58                                      | 25 | 6mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Carlisle.</i>             |   |    |       |      |
| FANNY SWIFT,                 | 78                                      | 2  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Saffron Walden.</i>       | Widow of Timothy Swift.                 |    |       |      |
| ELSIE A. TAYLOR,             | 7                                       | 15 | 8mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Malton.</i>               | Daughter of Frederick Taylor of Witney. |    |       |      |
| HUGH TAYLOR,                 | 24                                      | 4  | 3mo.  | 1895 |
| <i>Bishopwearmouth.</i>      |   |    |       |      |

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|---|----|----|------|------|
| ELIZA THOMPSON,   | 86 | 17 | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Birkenhead.</i> Widow of George Thompson.                  |    |    |      |      |
| ISABELLA THOMPSON,  | 51 | 6  | 5mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Toledo, United States.</i> Wife of Cornelius Thompson.     |    |    |      |      |
| JAMES THOMPSON,   | 78 | 14 | 6mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Kendal.</i>  |    |    |      |      |
| JOHN THOMPSON,  | 74 | 31 | 7mo. | 1894 |
| <i>Larne, Co. Antrim.</i>                                     |    |    |      |      |
| MARIA THOMPSON,   | 62 | 28 | 8mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Barnard Castle.</i> Widow of Robert Fawcett Thompson.      |    |    |      |      |
| JOHN G. THORP,  | 64 | 23 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Manchester.</i>  |    |    |      |      |
| BEVINGTON THURSFIELD,   | 28 | 17 | 8mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Kettering.</i> Son of John F. and Helen Thursfield.        |    |    |      |      |
| LEWIS TUCKETT,  | 44 | 4  | 6mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Stayner, Ontario.</i>                                      |    |    |      |      |
| DANIEL HACK TUKE, M.D.,                                       | 68 | 5  | 3mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Welbeck Street, London.</i>                                |    |    |      |      |
| FRANCES PRISCILLA TUKE,                                       | 35 | 14 | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Hitchin.</i> Died at Mentone. Daughter of James Hack Tuke. |    |    |      |      |
| EMMERETTA TURNER,   | 82 | 19 | 9mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Southport.</i> Widow of John Turner.                       |    |    |      |      |
| CAROLINE TWEEDY,  | 85 | 16 | 6mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Truro.</i> An Elder.                                       |    |    |      |      |
| WILLIAM TWIVEY,   | 67 | 3  | 4mo. | 1895 |
| <i>Holbeck.</i>   |    |    |      |      |



- EVELYN J. TYLER, 15mos. 2 6mo. 1895  
*Hastings.* Daughter of Frederic W. and  
 Annetta R. Tyler.
- THEODORE TYLOR, 28 10 11mo. 1894  
*San José, California.* Son of Charles Tylor,  
 of Brighton.
- GABRIEL F. UNTHANK, 81 13 4mo. 1895  
*Limerick.*
- ROBERT WALKER, 94 29 10mo. 1894  
*Wooldale.*
- MARGARET WALLIS, 18mos. 16 11mo. 1894  
*Wakefield.* Daughter of Robert and Sarah  
 E. Wallis.
- WILSON WATERFALL, 81 19 9mo. 1894  
*Torquay.* A Minister. (*This name appeared  
 in the volume for 1895.*)

Wilson Waterfall was the Son of John and Sarah Waterfall, of Coventry, and was born there on the 3rd of Third Month, 1813, being the youngest of a family of ten, eight sons and two daughters. His mother died when he was only seven years of age, and for some time before, as well as after her decease, he was kindly cared for by his maternal relatives, up to the time of going to Ackworth School. Very lovingly did the little fellow cherish the memory of his mother, and of her prayers on his behalf; and to his latest years he often remarked that he believed he was greatly blessed thereby.

At the age of ten he was sent to Ackworth School, remaining there four years. Travelling not being easy in those days, children seldom saw their relatives or friends, and W. Waterfall had no remembrance of seeing any relative whilst at Ackworth. On leaving the school he was apprenticed to some Friends in Leeds, in the linen-drapery business, and had a very chequered experience.

While still very young, he had been sensible of the visitation of divine love, and had yielded to its influence ; and when, as a youth, he felt the want of parental care, he remarks in a record written later in life,—“ My Heavenly Father, whose visitations of love I can remember in my earliest years, and afterwards at school, did indeed ‘take me up.’ Oh, those days of what I may term my early espousals, how sweet is the recollection to me, even in advancing years ! How well I remember when about seventeen years of age, and left alone in the house, reading a little book, ‘A Guide to True Peace,’ I acted on a suggestion contained therein, and silently waited upon the Lord, if haply I might find Him. How He ravished my soul with His presence, and I realized what true spiritual worship was. Times of refreshing were often granted me on

the occasion of religious visits, family visits as they were called, of dear ministering friends, one of whom I must especially mention, as he was to me a spiritual father,—dear Benjamin Seebohm. The ministry of many friends at Ackworth School helped doubtless to build me up in the religious experience of those early days. How much I enjoyed their services among us, on the occasions of Committee and General Meeting times,—John Pease, Richard Foster, John Yeardley, Joseph John Gurney, and many others, whose ministry was blessed to my spiritual profit ; and I could not doubt that the Lord himself was leading me in a way which gradually brought me through many shortcomings, into the full enjoyment of that liberty wherewith Christ makes His people free.

“Years passed on : many were the gracious dealings of my Heavenly Father with my soul. . . . About the year 1843 I first spoke in our religious meetings in the way of ministry. There was much in those days to contend with, and the lack of sympathy was often felt, although I was not without encouragement too. My growth appears to myself to have been very slow ; but now at this present time, through the loving kindness and nurturing

care of the Good Shepherd, I know that it has been sure, and that my feet are upon the Rock, Christ Jesus, against which the gates of hell shall not prevail."

For various reasons, Wilson Waterfall did not remain in the line of business to which he had been apprenticed, and after several changes he entered a bank in Leeds; and in that occupation, with various removals, remained for the rest of his business life. He lived with a dear widowed sister-in-law till his marriage, in 1846, to Lucy, daughter of Isaac Clark, of Lancaster—a happy union, though short, and beset with anxieties, owing partly to changes of situation, and partly to his wife's health; and after a few years she died, leaving him and three motherless little children, and a heart full of anguish for her loss. Two or three years before her death he had removed to Sheffield, having met with a position in a bank in that town; and he continued a member of that meeting till within a few years of his death.

In a record, chiefly religious, kept by him of the greater part of his life, it is touching to read the account of the inward experiences which accompanied all these outward events, whether of heart-breaking sorrow, or of help and encour-

agement ; how he earnestly longs that each trial may have its appointed work upon his life and character, and growth in grace. At the beginning of 1855, he writes—"The time for reviewing a year gone by has once more arrived. It has been an instructive period ; much bitter trial, very severe, and very profitable. . . . Never before has the Lord's sword so pierced into the inward parts. . . . Disappointments many and great, humiliations deep, and the long continued withdrawal of the sensible presence of Him who is the joy and rejoicing of His people, their present helper in the time of need. But truly He has been near, and a present, though unseen, helper when the waves of adversity threatened to carry all before them. There was much in me that required the application of the fire and the hammer. I knew not how my selfishness and spiritual lethargy were to be overcome ; there was much want of a real deepening in the root of life, and of subjugation of the natural will. My Heavenly Father hath permitted me to know something of the means which He makes use of to eradicate the evil, and to establish the heart with grace. 'Every branch that beareth fruit, He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.' For the last two or three months, I have been

permitted to experience something of the sunshine after the storms, and it has been reviving and refreshing to me. Oh, that these truly teaching lessons may not be lost upon me, but that, keeping near to the Fountain of Life, I may be favoured to experience more real growth in the truth, and become increasingly built upon that foundation which never can be shaken. I bless Thee, O Lord, for the bitter experience of the year that is now gone by, and I crave the continued exercise of Thy watchful care over me. Be Thou with me in heights and in depths ; grant that nothing may ever separate me from Thy love ; give me, I pray Thee, an enlarged measure of Thy Spirit ; and enable me, more than has ever yet been the case, to bring forth the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, to Thy praise and glory."

And a little further on :—" It will surely be profitable to record, for my future instruction, the very remarkable change which has been accomplished in me during the last few weeks. I scarcely know how to describe it, even to myself. I must call it a renewed visitation of the love of my Saviour, a fresh evidence of the truth of His own words, ' I have many things to say unto you.' He has given me to see the

design and effects of trials, disappointments, and other cross occurrences of life, and thus brought about, in measure, what it is so hard to learn—resignation and submission to His divine will. Oh, what an unspeakable blessing! Surely it is a pearl of inestimable value. I feel it to be beyond price, and that for all the world I would not part with or have missed of this experience. It is like the beginning of a new spiritual existence to me, so that from a deep, heartfelt conviction of their value I am ready to say, come trial, come suffering, come any form of cross, if it be the divine will; for most assuredly it is to profit. May this precious feeling last. Grant, O Lord, that I may be kept by Thy power; that all my fresh springs may be in Thee, Thou inexhaustible fountain of good. Be Thou henceforth my life, my light, my all in all.”

In 1855 Wilson Waterfall was recorded a minister by Balby Monthly Meeting, and many and deep are the longings and heart-searchings expressed in his journal, for grace to use his gift, for guidance in every particular, and for humility and sincerity. “May it please Him who hath called me to this work, as I reverently believe, graciously to qualify me rightly to perform it. And may I never be found to move therein in

my own will and time, but only as He is pleased, from season to season, to say, 'Go and speak unto this people,' putting the word into my mouth, and exactly indicating the right moment for giving utterance to it. And, Oh, Lord, if it please Thee so to condescend to Thy poor unworthy creature, grant that my spirit may be weightily exercised under a sense of the responsibility which rests upon me, as Thy servant, appointed to labour in the word and doctrine, that so I may be concerned in all things to live as it becometh the Gospel, not trusting to the gift which Thou hast bestowed, but daily engaged to work out my own salvation with fear and trembling, and thus to adorn the doctrine which I preach, and bring honour to Thy great and holy name."

To preach the gospel in all its fulness was his great desire ; to dwell on the great doctrines of the atonement, and justification by faith ; that in ourselves we are nothing, but through Him we can do all things—"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost ; which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour." His manner, though, as a



rule, quiet, was marked by great solemnity and reverence, especially in prayer, when he seemed to feel intensely the reality of the Divine presence, and the awe of approaching Him with our finite petitions ; and yet, at the same time, to have the trust which becomes the children of a gracious Heavenly Father, coming to Him, who Himself is love, and loves His children to ask of Him for their every need.

He had great sympathy for those in small and isolated meetings, and made it a special object to visit such as frequently as he could—an effort which was much appreciated by those visited, both spiritually and socially.

In his journal there are many prayers and longings for more love of the Holy Scriptures, and diligence in searching them ; and these requests were certainly granted, and his knowledge and love of the Scriptures became greater and greater, some hours of every day, in later life especially, being devoted to their study and to meditation upon them ; and in his ministry the quotation of passages was a marked feature. He disliked controversy, and often quoted that text, “ If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine ” ; and he was one of those who felt deeply that the evidence of Christian principle

should be unmistakeable in all the affairs of life ; in a man's business and social life as well as in the church or the home circle ; in the office or behind the bank counter, as well as at religious or philanthropic meetings.

He tried also to guard against making worldly interests a ruling object ; and very early in life, while his income was but small, he was exercised in mind on the subject of giving, and was led to devote the tenth of such income to the Lord's service ; and although then it was indeed a sacrifice, he always rejoiced that he had formed the habit of so doing, and of increasing not the amount merely, but the proportion, as the incomings became larger ; and he realized the blessing held out before those who bring all the tithes into the storehouse. He loved to give pleasure, especially to the poor and hard-working, and found that the kindness and sympathy that accompanied a gift was often quite as much appreciated as the gift itself.

In 1855 he was established as manager of the branch bank at Rotherham ; and from that time, except so far as Friends were concerned (there were none at Rotherham), the interests of daily life were connected with that town, where he filled a useful position, ever ready to help in

any good cause, whether as speaker, member of committee or treasurer, or in private capacity ; and, while always devoted to his own religious body, he could mix and work with all others who stood on the one broad basis of a common Christianity.

A few years after his wife's death, Wilson Waterfall was united in marriage to Sarah, eldest daughter of Charles Milner, of Sheffield, which proved a long and happy union, and lasted till his own death in advanced age, after being long and tenderly nursed by his beloved wife.

In 1873 came upon him the trial of the death of a dear son in his early manhood. His health having broken down, and the south of France, Chateau d'Oex, and other places having been tried, he went to Montserrat, in the West Indies, and was employed under some of the Friends there on a lime plantation. For a time it seemed a hopeful arrangement ; but in the third year a change set in, and after having tried a short tour to Trinidad and other islands, accounts were received that he was too ill to face the journey home. By one of those grievous coincidences which now and then occur, the mail bringing news of his death broke down on the way, and the family were kept in suspense, having to wait

double the usual time for letters, only to learn, when they came, that the beloved one had then been weeks beneath the sod in that far-off lovely island of the west. This sorrow was a very deep one for his father to bear, but was taken to Him who alone can comfort and support.

The removal to Rotherham, in 1855, necessitated for himself and family, for nearly thirty years, a journey of more than seven miles to Meeting, or to any social or religious occasion connected with the Meeting of which they were members. Only those who have been thus circumstanced can understand all that this means, of effort, of isolation, of expense, and how much has of necessity to be sacrificed ; though, at the same time, it can truly be said that it brought out much kindness and hospitality from others, to make the difficulty less, and tone down the feeling of isolation ; and when, on account of W. Waterfall's health, a change of residence to the south became necessary, and a peaceful haven for declining years was sought, it was a *sine qua non* that in future the residence should be where there was a settled Meeting ; and, after much consideration and experiment, Torquay was fixed upon, as combining other requirements with this important one, and he removed with his wife and daughter

to that place in 1886. A dear sister-in-law, Elizabeth France, also settled there shortly afterwards, being much broken down from nursing, for ten years, her aged father, Charles Milner ; but, after a few years' residence, she gradually declined and died there.

After the sorrow and strain of that time, W. Waterfall for the first time went for change to the continent of Europe, accompanied by his wife and daughter. He was impressed with wonder and awe at the natural beauties and grandeur of the Swiss mountains and glaciers ; and filled with interest at the human and historical associations of Italy ; ascending the cathedral at Milan, or the Campanile at Venice, and spending Christmas in Rome, and his eightieth birthday in the ruined city of Pompeii. Many were the loving friendships made in hotels and pensions, and there was more than one touching interview, in which neither party could speak the other's language, where yet the love and mutual friendliness, and the feeling of belonging to one great brotherhood of faith and love overflowed, and was understood, with or without the interpreter's aid. Times of illness, too, called out great kindness, often from total strangers, or from native servants, which are all treasured memories on

both sides. His simple, loving disposition and cheerful content spoke of the peace within, and endeared him to others, whether away on travel, or in the quiet every-day life at home.

He had by this time survived all his own brothers and sisters, some of whom, like himself, lived to advanced age.

A peculiar affection of the throat and bronchial tubes troubled him for many years ; and when influenza first appeared as an epidemic he was prostrated with it, and, as it several times recurred, accompanied with bronchitis, his health began more seriously to decline. After the last attack, which began near the end of 1893, he never really recovered strength as before, but varied from better to worse for many months, sometimes downstairs and out for short drives, and then whole days in bed, and worn with the weary cough and great weakness. All was borne with great patience, and many friends who saw him at this time were touched with his peaceful look and words. One wrote afterwards :—" I like to remember thy dear husband's quiet trust and sweet expression, as he said to my brother, ' I love all those who love my Lord Jesus.' "

For many weeks, when the end was in sight, he waited patiently from day to day, longing for

the summons which should call him to the presence of that Saviour he had so long loved and served, and he often said to those watching, "You know, I shall not see death. 'If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death'; it will come, but I shall not *see* it." And as, on the last day, he sank gently into unconsciousness, and passed from the light of earth and sight of the loved faces here, through the dimness of those few hours, without any more consciousness, into the glorious light of heaven, to his Saviour and the beloved ones already gathered there, surely the text was fulfilled to him, and he never *saw* death.

The last entry in his journal was written at Naples, on the day he visited Pompeii, and is as follows :

"My dear one read this morning, before leaving our room, the beautiful twenty-third Psalm. 'The Lord is my Shepherd.' Surely I can lay claim to Him as mine also : I have never wanted ; and He has fulfilled in my experience, all that the Psalmist delights to recall as having been specially his portion. He has led me into green pastures, and by still waters. He has restored my soul. By His wonderful grace I have been led in the paths of righteousness ; His rod and

His staff have comforted me ; and the prospect of the solemn change which awaits me, in common with all mankind, has not been permitted to bring me into the fear which subjects to bondage. Surely goodness and mercy have followed me ; and I trust that, with all humility, I can realize the force of the comforting assurance of the Psalmist—" And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

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*Erratum in last year's volume.*

Page 154, ninth line, should be

|                   |    |   |       |      |
|-------------------|----|---|-------|------|
| HENRY RICHARDSON, | 79 | 2 | 11mo. | 1894 |
|-------------------|----|---|-------|------|

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*INFANTS, whose names are not  
inserted.*

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|                             |        |         |
|-----------------------------|--------|---------|
| Under three months,         | Boys 4 | Girls 1 |
| From three to six months,   | „ 0    | „ 2     |
| From six to nine months,    | „ 2    | „ 0     |
| From nine to twelve months, | „ 1    | „ 1     |

